# In this issue *of* The Outlook

Vol. 145 February 16, 1927 No. 7


Mexico's Indian Bishop . . . . . 195
Language or Loyalty in Alsace-Lorraine 195
The Death of the Rector of the Sorbonne 195
France and American Culture . . . 196
German Liners . . . . . 196
Matching Sticks in China . . . . 196
Whose Country Is This? . . . . 197
Filibustering under Futile Rules . . 198
Sympathy, Fear, and "Log-Rolling" . 198
"What's the Constitution Between Congressmen?" . . . . . 198
The question stands . . . . . 199
*Cartoons of the Week*
Medicinal Liquor Bill Dies . . . . 200
Echoes of Mr. McAdoo's Speech . . 200
Will Those in Favor of the Constitution Please Stand Up? . . . . . 200
Limits to Indecency . . . . . 201
The Tennis Warfare . . . . . 201
The Rules of the Road Through the Air 201
How Long Is Posterity? . . . . 202
Vincent Massey and Others . . . 202
A Joke—or a Jolt! . . . . . 203
An Unjust Tax . . . . . 204
The Juilliard Foundation . . . . . 204
Old Stuff . . . . . 205
*By* Lawrence F. Abbott
The Chinese Puzzle . . . . . 206
*Correspondence by* Elbert Francis Baldwin, *The Outlook's Editor in Europe*
Christianity and the Far East:
I—Roman Catholic Innovations in China—and What They Mean . . 207
*By* Count Sforza
II—Is the Anti-Christian Tide Rising in Japan? . . . . . 209
*By a Special Correspondent of The Outlook*
The University of Washington and Lee 211
*By* George Marvin
The Spirit of Youth . . . . . 214
*By* D. M. Le Bourdais
The Storm (Poem) . . . . . 215
*By* Ann Cobb
Exact Law or Social Justice—Which? 215
*By* J. Horace McFarland
The Book Table:
*Edited by* Edmund Pearson
*Useless Around the House* . . . . 216
*Current Books* . . . . . 217
Free for All . . . . . 220
Contributors' Gallery . . . . . 221
By the Way . . . . . 224


## *A Specter at International Council Tables*

Until the war debt is removed it will be present for generations to come whenever statesmen gather. In next week's issue of The Outlook Irving T. Bush, Nationally known industrialist and capitalist, suggests a business man's solution of the European debt problem.

Published weekly by The Outlook Company, 120 East 16th Street, New York. Copyright, 1927, by The Outlook Company. By subscription $5.00 a year for the United States and Canada. Single copies 15 cents each. Foreign subscription to countries in the postal Union, $6.56.

Harold T. Pulsifer, *President and Managing Editor*
Nathan T. Pulsifer, *Vice-President*
Ernest Hamlin Abbott, *Editor-in-Chief and Secretary*
Lawrence F. Abbott, *Contributing Editor*

THE OUTLOOK, February 16, 1927. Volume 145, Number 7. Published weekly by The Outlook Company at 120 East 16th Street, New York, N. Y. Subscription price $5.00 a year. Entered as second-class matter, July 21, 1893, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., and December 1, 1926, at the Post Office at Dunellen, N. J., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The Outlook

Volume 145 February 16, 1927 Number 7

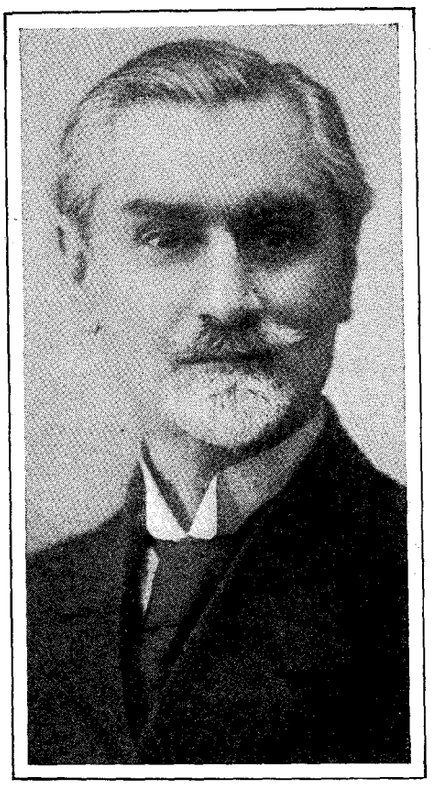
## Mexico's Indian Bishop

EXILED from his own country, the Right Rev. Pascual Diaz, of Mexico, has lately arrived in New York. He is the Bishop of Tabasco and the secretary of the Mexican episcopate. But the Calles Government regards him as a dangerous character, "the intellectual leader of a revolutionary Catholic faction." He denies the charge, declaring that he is "a minister of peace, not of war." Further, he denies that any Mexican bishop is in favor of a revolution, and asserts his faith in the ultimate achievement of Catholic aims by legal means.

Bishop Diaz is a Jalisco Indian. His appearance here will dispel the idea, still held by some people in the United States, that the religious conflict in Mexico is between a native Government and a foreign priesthood. It is actually a conflict between two groups of natives, one bent upon the separation of Church and State and the other upon the maintenance of the privileged position which the Church has held in the past. As Bishop Diaz states it, the opposition of the Church is to a group of laws aiming to put the Church under the control of the civil Government. Among other things, the new laws nationalize church property.

Since last August, when these laws were put into effect, no Catholic church services have been held in Mexico. There have only been occasional services in private houses, Bishop Diaz explains, and the last sacraments to the dying have been administered wherever possible. That shows how extreme the conflict is.

Bishop Diaz himself points a way out of it when he says that the Catholics are now starting to organize a political party in Mexico. He declares that the reason the Catholics are not in control is the ignorance and lack of leadership among the Catholics themselves. Whether or not they could establish control if they were more intelligently organized, the undoubted fact is that Catholics are in a majority in Mexico. In Europe, where Catholic political parties have been maintained for a long time, legitimate rights of the Catholic communities have been successfully protected. Of course, there are corresponding dangers, especially where an ecclesiastical hierarchy is strongly intrenched. It is always regrettable, from many points of view, when a particular church and its faith are made the basis of political action; but it is an alternative, and normally a preferable alternative, to civil conflict.



**Professor Charles Cestre**
**Interpreter of America to France**

## Language or Loyalty in Alsace-Lorraine

DAUDET, in his short story "The Last Class," has told perfectly what it means to be a conquered people. It is a narrative of the subjugation of the province of Alsace by Germany after her victory over France in 1871.

The writer conveys all his ardor of patriotic feeling simply by a description of the last lesson in French in an Alsatian school. Outside the pupils can hear the Prussian soldiers drilling. And at the end of the hour the schoolmaster turns to the blackboard and writes in great letters, bearing down on the chalk with all his force: "France—Alsace." Then, overcome by emotion and unable to speak, he dismisses the class with a motion of the hand.

That story unquestionably became a political force in France. It kept alive the memory of the loss of Alsace and Lorraine in many a schoolboy's mind. And the imposition of the German system in those provinces kept the hearts and thoughts of most of their people turned back to France.

Now the French Government is meeting with a similar problem in its regained territories. They have lived under German rule for half a century, and German has inevitably become the language of common usage. A committee of Deputies from the recovered territories has lately conferred with Premier Poincaré, to advocate the use of German as well as French in administrative offices and courts. Only confusion is caused, they argue, by insistence on French when it is not understood. They even urge instruction in both languages in the schools, on the ground that it will be easier to bring the pupils to a knowledge of French by explanation in a language already familiar to them. The Premier has promised to give their requests careful consideration.

If the French Government is well advised, it will consider and apply the lesson of Daudet's tale. The temptation to stamp out everything German is naturally strong. But that can only mean resentment and distrust. The problem of France is to confirm the loyalty of the people in these rewon regions. She is facing now a new Cabinet in Germany which includes the unreconciled militarist National Party and which has just secured a vote of confidence from the Reichstag. At the same time the control of German armaments is being shifted to the League of Nations. And she knows that the German Government is spending as much on its army as is the French Government. Her best policy, looking ahead to the future, is to lose no chance to assure the allegiance and confidence of her new citizens and to unite them firmly with her own national life.

## The Death of the Rector of the Sorbonne

THE University of Paris, known to the world as the Sorbonne, occupies a unique place among institutions of education, dominating as it does the intellectual life of its nation. Its historic



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

importance seems rather to increase with the years than to yield place to the provincial universities which jealously try to impinge upon its unusual authority. Its grand amphitheater is often the scene of demonstrations of a national rather than of a purely educational character, and ministers of state are often to be seen arriving in their motors. The rector of the Sorbonne occupies an enviable position of dignity and authority, and an unenviable one of Government censorship and political intrigue.

The death of M. Paul Lapie, Rector of the Sorbonne, brought to its close late in January an exceedingly interesting career.

Elected to his high office as late as May, 1925, in his sixtieth year—which is young for such a position in France—he brought to his work an enthusiasm and progressiveness much needed by the Sorbonne; for that university is naturally somewhat handicapped in its newer developments by the centuries of tradition piled up since its creation by Robert of Sorbonne in the twelfth century.

In his capacity of supervisor of primary education in Paris—that was his post for the eleven years before 1925—he belied his very mild-appearing exterior by proving a veritable storm center. He championed the popularization of education, especially in regard to continuation-school work. There is no pay for professors teaching in continuation schools, but he encouraged voluntary efforts by making dispensations and urging promotion for teachers who offered their services. Further, he championed what is known in France as the *école unique*, which is, to a great degree, our public school idea. He never enjoyed a victory in this matter, nor in his efforts to change the requirements and methods of preparation for university instructors.

This summer M. Lapie was a delegate to the sixth International Congress of Philosophy, at Harvard, where he pronounced the opening discourse in the name of all foreign delegates. While he was in the United States he visited Yale, Princeton, Columbia, Bryn Mawr, Smith, Barnard, and a number of other colleges.

In his public utterances after his return to France he spoke particularly of the spirit of American alumni, who give to their colleges with an astounding generosity, thereby making possible a tremendous growth and development. He was less impressed by our secondary schools, where he felt that the students are not encouraged to take life quite seriously enough. He did much, however, in the few months of his life after his American visit to establish closer ties between the two countries.

## France and American Culture

ONLY the day after M. Lapie's death a demonstration in an amphitheater of the Sorbonne inaugurated a full professorship in the "History and Civilization of the United States of America." The chair is the gift of an American, the late Mr. Lee Kohns. It is the first of its kind to be established in Europe. After the war, to some degree as a mark of appreciation for American assistance, an instructorship in this subject was founded, but money was lacking with which to make a full professorship. The matter reached the attention of Mr. Kohns, a nephew of Oscar, Isidor, and Nathan Straus, and last summer he went abroad to complete the arrangements. He made his gift, not only in the interest of education, but as a distinct means of furthering Franco-American understanding, and as an expression of his love for, and appreciation of, the culture and charm of France. Mr. Kohns's death some ten days before that of M. Lapie saddened the inaugural.

The chair is to be occupied by Professor Charles Cestre, who at Harvard in 1896 was the first exchange professor from France to America. In 1918 Professor Cestre returned to the same position. Since then he has come to America four times, to give courses at the Universities of California, Illinois, Wisconsin, and Michigan, and to give special lectures in various other parts of the country. Professor Cestre spoke not only on French topics but also on American literature.

Topics discussed in Professor Cestre's courses will be literature, by periods, and as related to the religious, social, and political development of the country; the growth of cities; university life; scientific organization; humanization of business in the United States, etc. In his works in French, "Industrial Production and Social Justice" and "Factories and Workmen's Habitations in the United States," he has demonstrated his thorough knowledge of that side of American life, which he feels can be of great value to France. In his address at the Sorbonne he paid tribute to the spirit of the American people, so little understood abroad, and especially talked of their belief in the principle, "*Richesse oblige.*"

## German Liners

SINCE the war the largest and fastest ships of Germany's former merchant fleet have been plying in the transatlantic service of her competitor nations. With smaller, slower ships, German lines have succeeded in recovering a substantial passenger business. Part of it has been in passages between the United States and England. But Germany is handicapped in full transatlantic competition by the lack of ships of the class of the Leviathan, the Majestic, and the Berengaria.

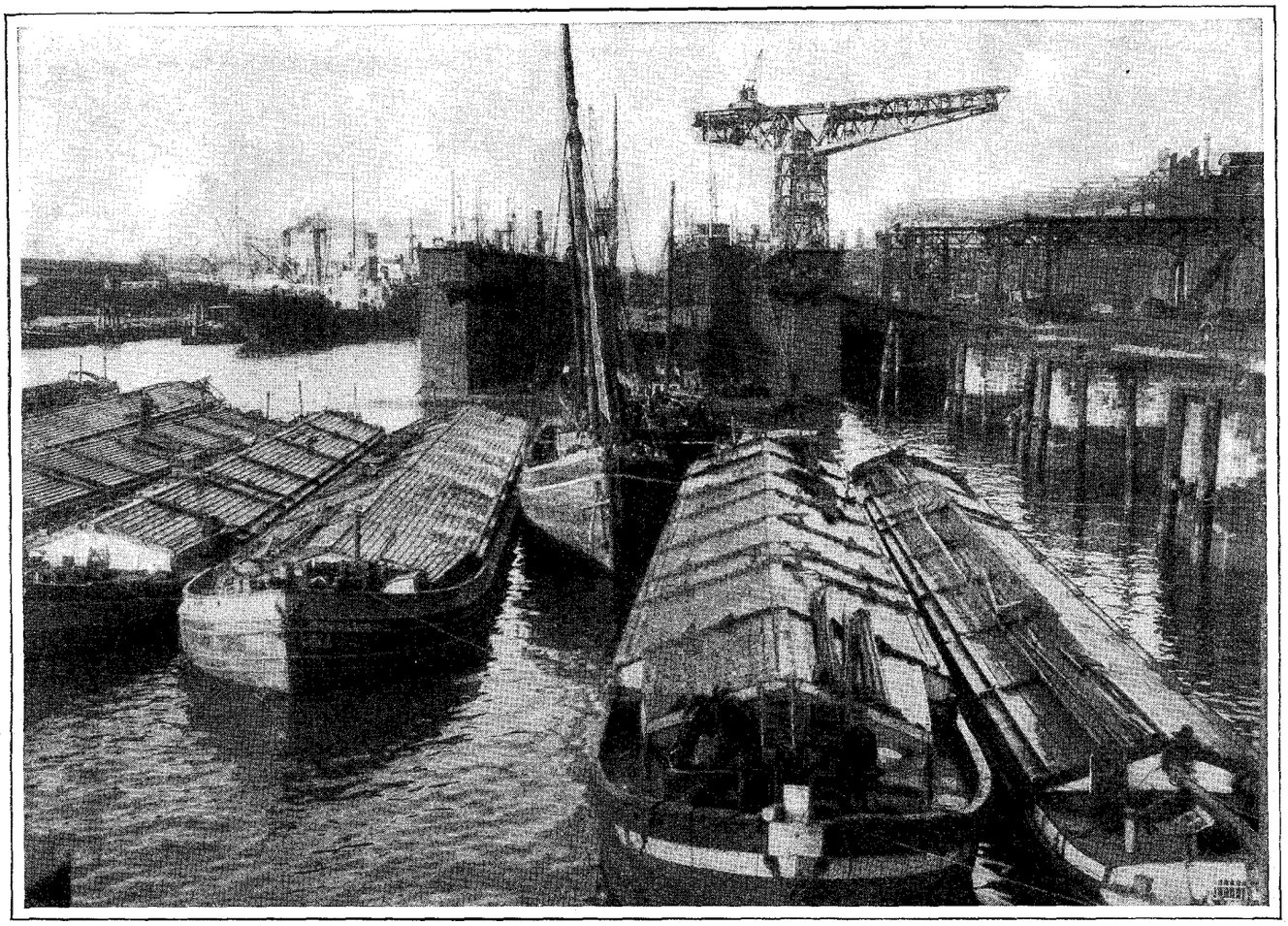
The announcement that the North German Lloyd has begun the construction of two 46,000-ton liners amounts to Germany's notice that she hopes to regain her former important position in the passenger service. The displacement of the German-built Leviathan is 59,957 tons. That of the Mauretania is 30,696. The Bremen and the Europa will not be completed for perhaps two years; but when they are ready they will have the advantage of developments in steam-pressure efficiency which will give them a speed of 26 knots an hour. That will compare with the Leviathan's speed of 27.07 knots an hour for a trial trip of twenty-five hours and with the Mauretania's transatlantic record of an average of 26.25 knots an hour.

## Matching Sticks in China

"SPEAK softly—but carry a big stick," is a bit of characteristic advice from Theodore Roosevelt for the conduct of international affairs which Americans could not forget if they wanted to. It is a principle which has been working out in the Far East, in a manner to discount the arguments of those extremists who decry any use of force to protect foreigners in China.

When the Nationalist armies from South China pushed their campaign against the Peking militarists as far as the Yangtze River, the Powers began to pay attention to them. Even Great Britain, most deeply interested of all the Western nations in investments and trade in China, offered to relinquish many of the special treaty rights and privileges which her subjects now have. The Chinese Nationalists apparently interpreted the British offer to mean the beginning of a full retreat. They took a defiant tone, and British concessions at Hankow and other points were mobbed. The Nationalist armies began to advance toward Shanghai. Great Britain then ordered an expeditionary force to Shanghai to protect British residents. At the same time the United States prepared to increase its naval strength in Chinese waters, if that proved necessary in order to secure the safety of Americans in China; and Secretary Kellogg suggested that Shanghai be made a neutral zone in the civil war

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Ewing Galloway, New York

**The dry dock of the Vulcan Works, the largest ship-builders in the world, at Hamburg, where the Europa is being built to further Germany's competition for transatlantic passengers**

between the rival Chinese factions. The Nationalists became acquiescent.

Recent successes of the northern troops defending the region around Shanghai make it appear more doubtful that the fighting will be pushed as far as the great international port. But the whole incident has served to point a moral in the Far East.

The issue involved in the situation is not simply the conflict between British and Chinese interests. It is more complicated. Back of the Chinese Nationalist movement there is a certain amount of aid and encouragement that has been extended by Soviet Russia. This does not necessarily imply that the Nationalists are Bolsheviks. It is more likely that they have accepted Russian help for their own ends, without adopting along with it the Russian point of view. But the reason for that help is to be found in the old antagonism between Russian and British aspirations in Asia.

Whether or not the Chinese Nationalists go "Red," success for them means curtailment of the privileges of foreigners in China, a setback for the Powers—and in the front rank, for Great Britain. To that extent it would represent a gain for Russia in the endeavor to undermine the British position in the Far East.

From all of this international scheming and contests of cross-purposes the United States is fortunately free. It grows out of the European system of clashing ambitions and interests. But we have to learn from the events in China that the reasonable and restrained exercise of power still has a necessary function in the Orient. Our responsibility is to see to it that our power is used to secure, on the one hand, safety and fair treatment for our citizens in China and, on the other hand, a square deal for the Chinese.

## Whose Country Is This?

THERE appears to be in the Senate of the United States a misapprehension to the effect that the Immigration Act was passed in the interest of foreign nations or of groups in the United States of foreign extraction. The fact—or what ought to be the fact—is apparently lost sight of, that the law was aimed to do what is best for the American people.

Without a dissenting voice, the Senate voted to defer for a year, or until June 1, 1928, the putting into effect of the national origins basis of determining national quotas.

Now the national origins basis is not the best possible basis for determining who shall and who shall not be admitted to the United States. It is arbitrary. It is not susceptible of exact determination. But it is a better basis than that of the Census of 1890, which has been used up to this time as a temporary expedient pending the working out of the national origins basis. This temporary expedient also is arbitrary and is not fairly representative of the composition of America as a whole.

On the 1890 basis, some countries, most notably Germany, the Irish Free State, and the Scandinavian countries, have been able to send twice as many of their people to the United States as they could have done on the national origins basis. Groups undertaking to represent the interests of those countries have appeared to assert this favor as a right and to demand that it be continued. And the Senate, no matter how much weight there may be to the argument that the national origins basis has not been scientifically worked out, appears to have

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

yielded to the pressure of these hyphenate groups.

A majority of the Immigration Committee, Senator Johnson reported, favors the repeal of the national origins clause of the law. Whether or not that should be done depends upon whether or not Congress can work out a sound plan for admitting immigrants on the basis of character and the needs of the country and without regard to national origin. In the meantime, however, the law as it stands should be administered in the interest of America. The national origins basis should be put into effect on June 1 of this year, as provided in the law. If the House will take that view of the situation, the action of the Senate in the interest of the hyphenated will be ineffective.

## Filibustering under Futile Rules

FILIBUSTERING Senators always run rampant during the last weeks of a Congress. Sometimes they prevent the enactment of needed laws, and frequently they throw the body into confusion at the end of the session, with the result that ill-considered things are done.

If there is to be less than usual of this sort of thing in the remaining few days of the present Congress, no thanks are due to the potential filibusterer. Compromises, fortunate or unfortunate, have been made. Possibly Senators are more willing than usual to compromise anything—or anybody—because they do not wish to put additional weapons into the hands of the Vice-President to be used in his fight for revision of the rules. But the disposition to filibuster is not lacking.

Senator Harrison, of Mississippi, frankly declared that he would tie the Senate in a hard knot unless it agreed to vote on his resolution declaring that a tax-reduction bill should be passed at this session. He did not expect the passage of such a bill—knew, indeed, that it could not be passed in the time available. But he could have carried out his threat, and the Senate agreed to vote.

When the vote came, the Republicans, regular and irregular, voted for a substitute resolution declaring that any surplus in the Treasury should be applied to debt reduction. In the estimation of Senator Harrison—and presumably of many of his colleagues, since all but one of the Democrats voted for his resolution—a Democratic talking point had been made for the campaign of next year. The Republicans, they will say, put themselves on record against tax reduction. No legitimate exception can be taken to the making of political issues, but the Senator who is willing to lock the wheels of Senate procedure in order to make one is not sufficiently mindful of his obligations to the country.

On another day Senator Bruce, of Maryland, made a similar threat. He would object to every bill on the calendar unless the French spoliation claims, more than a hundred years old, were immediately considered. The Senate yielded. No action was taken, to be sure, but a day was devoted to talk about the spoliation claims which had better have been devoted to bills that must be passed before March 3 unless the country is to suffer. Senator Bruce had not even the poor justification of making a political issue.

The one really serious filibuster that has threatened failed to materialize, not because the filibusterers abandoned their purpose, but because they were able to combine with another group and enforce their will to make the McNary-Haugen Farm Relief Bill the unfinished business of the Senate. Combination was made with the advocates of the McFadden Branch Banking Bill, which, it is expected, will be made the unfinished business as soon as the McNary-Haugen Bill is disposed of. Before this combination was made advocates of the McNary-Haugen Bill threatened to filibuster to the extent of making an extra session unavoidable.

On the whole, the Senate is doing very well toward strengthening the contention of Vice-President Dawes that the Senate rules should be drastically revised. As Mr. Dawes has pointed out and the Senate has newly demonstrated, the filibuster does not lessen legislation; it forces through the Senate legislation that otherwise would not be passed.

## Sympathy, Fear, and "Log-Rolling"

THE coalition in the Senate of the advocates of the McNary-Haugen Farm Relief Bill and the McFadden Branch Banking Bill merely means that these groups have united to bring the two measures promptly either to passage or defeat. It does not mean that the strength of the one bill has been put behind the other, though there probably has been some trading of support. Both bills, however, will have more opposition than is indicated by the fourteen votes cast in opposition to making the McNary-Haugen Bill the unfinished business of the Senate.

Undoubtedly, the McNary-Haugen Bill is stronger now than it ever was before. The new elements of its strength come somewhat from changes in the bill itself—eliminations of some of the features that were regarded as dangerous. Other accretions of strength have come for reasons larger than "log-rolling." Business men, not all of them bankers, and business organizations have recently given support, not merely to the general principle of agricultural relief, but to the McNary-Haugen plan. Some of them have become convinced that such legislation is necessary. Others have simply grown tired of opposing it, and still others, possibly, have been frightened by the possibility of retaliatory action by the McNary-Haugenites.

Senator McNary indicated recently what some of those retaliatory measures might be. He called them alternative plans for securing a parity of agriculture with other industries. One is to lower the tariff and, consequently, the price of what the farmer buys. Another is to remove the restrictions on immigration and turn in cheap farm labor. Still another is to abolish Federal regulation of railroads and stimulate a return to the old cutthroat system of competitive freight rates. Senator McNary admitted that these things probably would destroy "the economic structure" of prosperity, but he contended that it is a structure which has brought prosperity to everybody except the farmer.

None of these "alternative plans" would be welcomed by business generally, and fear of their consequences may easily have brought some measure of support to the McNary-Haugen Bill. Few can really believe that such threats could be carried out. Undoubtedly, however, most of the business men who have come to support that measure have done so out of a genuine belief that the farmer has not fared as well as other interests at the hands of the Government.

If these various shifts should bring, as many observers believe they will, the enactment of the McNary-Haugen Bill, the law should not be regarded as a permanent cure of the evil. It cannot be. The most that can be hoped for it is that it may serve as a temporary palliative. What is feared is that it may not be even a palliative, but may do injury to the very farmers it is designed to help.

## "What's the Constitution Between Congressmen?"

IS Ogden L. Mills both a Representative in Congress from New York and Under-Secretary of the Treasury of the United States?

Mr. Mills's term as a member of the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The question stands

*(2 Henry IV, Act IV, Scene 1)*

*Clubb in the Rochester Times-Union*

**Keep to the right**

From B. L. Canfield, Geneva, N. Y.

*Orr in the Chicago Tribune*

Copyright, 1927, by the Chicago Tribune

**We hope China hasn't been watching us handle Mexico**

From O. B. Nelson, Kendallville, Ind.

*Knott in the Dallas News*

**Leaving them till next December**

*Talburt in the Knoxville (Tennessee) News-Sentinel*

**Can he get away with that old one?**

From Mrs. Patterson Miller, Russellville, Tenn.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

House of Representatives will expire at midnight, March 3. Recently he was appointed Under-Secretary of the Treasury. The appointment was confirmed by the Senate. He tendered his resignation as Representative to Governor Smith, of New York. It was understood that he had ceased to be a Representative and had become an official of the Treasury Department. But he withdrew his resignation and announced that he would serve out his term as Representative. His appointment and confirmation as Under-Secretary of the Treasury, however, stood, and he indicated that he would assume the duties of that office on March 4. He was even quoted by the Associated Press as saying that until that time he would "divide his attention between duties at the Treasury and looking after certain administrative measures at the Capitol." Other despatches said authorities agreed that Mr. Mills had the right to do this.

A layman is inclined to wonder what becomes of that provision of the Constitution of the United States which declares that "no person holding any office under the United States shall be a member of either house during his continuance in office." The houses of Congress have not always been particularly expert in construing the Constitution, and it is perhaps just as well that they refrain from debating this question during the little time that remains of this Congress and of Mr. Mills's term.

Mr. Mills is recognized as having unusual knowledge of matters pertaining to taxation, and he will no doubt be highly serviceable to the Treasury Department as Under-Secretary. His knowledge of taxation is also useful to the Administration in connection with bills pending in Congress. He is a member of the Ways and Means Committee, in which tax legislation originates, and has been particularly active in connection with the Green-Andrews Medicinal Liquor Bill, which the Ways and Means Committee has refused to support and for which it will draft a substitute.

## Medicinal Liquor Bill Dies

THE Government will not buy whisky trade-marks and distillery good will.

The Green-Andrews Medicinal Liquor Bill is as good as dead. The Ways and Means Committee of the House voted 16 to 8 against reporting it, and Chairman Green, whose name it bears, himself was among those in opposition. But the measure was not, in fact, Chairman Green's bill. It was the Prohibition Unit's bill, approved and urged by General Andrews, Assistant Secretary of the Treasury in charge of prohibition enforcement.

Opposition in the Committee was led by Representative Garner, a Democrat, but the party line was not drawn. Members of both parties voted on both sides. The objections urged were, principally, that the proposed corporation would have a perpetual monopoly, not only of existing spirits, but of future supplies, and that the bill would legislate probably fifty million dollars of fictitious value into about twelve million gallons of liquor now in warehouses. As The Outlook pointed out a few weeks ago, the corporation would have had authority to buy, not merely liquor, but brands, trade-marks, trade names, and good will of distilleries; and, since payment was to have been made largely in stock of the corporation, the owners of these brands and trade names would have become in large part the owners of the Medicinal Liquor Corporation, essentially a private corporation financed with Government money.

The Ways and Means Committee, when it rejected the Green-Andrews Bill, appointed a sub-committee to draft a new measure. The purpose of the sub-committee will be to draft a bill which will avoid two dangers—first, that of putting the Government into the liquor business; and, second, that of creating a monopoly corporation under the wing of the Government. The substitute bill will provide for concentration and control of the present supply of liquor and, when additional supplies of medicinal spirits are needed, for their manufacture and distribution under Government direction at reasonable prices. There is no probability that such a bill will emerge in time for passage at this session of Congress. There is, however, a sincere disposition to give the Prohibition Unit the kind of legislation it needs if not the kind it has asked for, and the new bill will probably be in a favorable position for passage early in the first session of the Seventieth Congress.

## Echoes of Mr. McAdoo's Speech

THE Toledo speech of William G. McAdoo has been, by those who oppose not alone prohibition but enforcement of the law, condemned as illogical and absurd. It has been, by Mr. McAdoo's admirers, lauded as "the Cooper Union speech" of the campaign for upholding the dignity of the Constitution. It may be neither the one thing nor the other, but that it has had a profound effect is proved by the number of statements that it has called forth on the other side.

Two Democrats of considerable prominence, first Bainbridge Colby and then Governor Ritchie, of Maryland, attacked Mr. McAdoo's position and advanced proposals of their own for getting rid, in one way or another, of the necessity for enforcing a part of the Constitution of the United States.

Mr. Colby, in language very crisp and clear, made proposals which were rather turgid. The "intolerable evil" must be got rid of, but he did not undertake to say how. He held out the hope, however, that prohibition will not endure. It is an interesting coincidence that E. & J. Burke, Limited, disagreed with him by their actions. Before prohibition went into effect they shipped from Ireland and stored in New York 7,000 cases of ale and stout, in order to have it ready when the Prohibition Law should be modified. At about the time that Mr. Colby was issuing his statement the Burkes, having given up hope, put their ale and stout aboard ship and sent it back to Ireland.

Albert C. Ritchie, Governor of the only State that has not at any time done anything toward enforcement of the Volstead Law and which has objected most strenuously to having the Federal Government do anything, was much more definite than Mr. Colby in his proposals. If he was correctly quoted, his program is one of out-and-out nullification—of permitting each State to violate the Eighteenth Amendment at its pleasure.

Nicholas Murray Butler, President of Columbia University, Republican, found occasion to say at a club meeting that no man not a wet can be elected President in 1928.

## Will Those in Favor of the Constitution Please Stand Up?

AT about the same time as these statements came the report of Dr. Charles Norris, chief medical examiner of the Health Department of New York City, on deaths from alcoholism. The timing of this report, doubtless, was entirely independent of the political utterances, preceding and concurrent, but it may have helped along the cumulative effect. The report is extremely detailed and technical. It showed that 741 persons died of drink in New York City in 1926. It had much to say of poisoned alcohol—which, after all, means about as much as "poisoned strychnine" would.

The fact may be depended upon that all of these statements and the various

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

others that may have been called forth by Mr. McAdoo's speech will be used for all they are worth by the organizations which seek to overthrow—or to override—the law. May the organizations that seek to uphold the law be relied upon to make similar use of all the material on their side? General Smedley D. Butler is quoted as saying not. In a statement sent to Philadelphia, where he once was in charge of public safety, he declared, according to press reports, that those who stand for decency in America will not stand together, that they do not know how to fight, that they are suspicious of one another and are likely to "get trimmed."

General Butler's warning ought to be taken to heart. The thing at issue is not merely prohibition but a thing tremendously bigger. Those who believe in maintaining the Constitution and enforcing the law—believe, in General Butler's terse phrase, in decency—should be able to forget their minor differences, forget even wet and dry, if necessary, and use their united powers for maintaining the dignity of the Constitution.

## Limits to Indecency

LIKE small boys trying the sensation of being naughty, certain stage managers, newspaper editors, and book publishers from time to time experiment with the exploitation of moral filth, mental disease, and physical abnormalities. Like the small boys who write on walls, these theatrical managers, editors, and publishers find an inquisitive and giggling public. They discover that for a time at least such ventures pay.

Perhaps the most offensive of recent experiments in exploiting degradation has been the report of the Browning separation suit in Westchester County, New York. Not only have newspapers notoriously vulgar descended to the depths in publishing the noisome testimony in this case, but papers that have avowed some regard for good taste. The public revulsion against this sort of thing has brought most of these editors to their senses. The New York "Daily News," a tabloid which has not gone as far as the "Mirror" and "Graphic," acknowledged editorially that it had gone too far, and added: "Unless the minds of the children in New York are to be drenched in obscenity it seems to us that a censorship of the press as well as of the theater must come."

Indeed, censorship of the theater has gained recruits from unexpected sources. Some theatrical managers have virtually confessed that the only restraint upon the excesses of the stage that is likely to be effective must come from outside. The trouble with the censor is not primarily that he limits freedom that should be permitted, but that he suppresses what is offensive because it is obvious and leaves untouched what is less obviously offensive but more poisonous.

Restraint cannot be the final cure of this evil. There is no way of driving out evil except by introduction of good. If the Church, for example, were half as active in support of what is right and wholesome and great on the stage as it has been in merely fighting what is degrading, such a situation as that which has come to pass in New York would be much less likely to arise. If preachers could become good judges of drama, and recommend not merely the teachy and preachy play but the soundly dramatic or the wholesomely entertaining, they could do better service than by preaching scores of fault-finding sermons.

## The Tennis Warfare

FAILURE to rank Vincent Richards and other members of C. C. Pyle's professional traveling tennis circus is the first gun in bitter and open warfare by the United States Tennis Association against the professional game as played for exhibition purposes. At first blush it seemed to many followers of the game a rank injustice not to rate Richards at the top of the heap on his season's record as an amateur. It seemed a cruel and unusual punishment for honestly turning professional. That might have been true in the case of all the Pyle players had it not turned out that they sold to the professional promoter, not merely their tennis skill, but also their rancor against the Association under whose ægis they had made their reputations. Just as Red Grange sold to Pyle, not merely his football ability, but also the prestige of his coach, Bob Zuppke, and the prestige of Illinois University, so Richards *et al.* sold the prestige of the National tennis championships and that of the Davis Cup, without which they would have been worth no more than the honest out-and-out professional instructors, such as Agutter, McNeill, and Burns.

Tennis, as every one knows, is rooted in amateurism as deeply as any game that can be played. Amateurism, after all, is a thing of the spirit. Some of the honest professional instructors who have grown up with the game are in the spirit of play more nearly amateur to-day than are the members of the Pyle troupe. These professionals do play in professional tournaments, especially on the Riviera, but they do not draw the crowds brought out by the amateurs. George Agutter once said: "My job is that of instructor. It is to me that my employers look for the development of the youngsters of to-day who are to be the champions of the future. I am also hired to instruct members of the club who play for pleasure only, but who still like to feel that they can play acceptably correct tennis and thus not be a drag on any man they may meet. For that reason we professionals must pay more attention to our stroking than to winning points. Every move we make must be correct, whether the ball goes over or into the net. You can see, then, that some of our matches are pretty dull. We must be constantly thinking of our style and our strokes. You would learn a lot of tennis from one of our matches, but you probably would not give three rousing cheers."

Yet these men have done, and are doing, more for American tennis than a hundred Vincent Richardses and Mary Brownes. If Pyle's people care to regain the respect of the tennis public and still need the money, they might well set up shop as instructors at so much an hour. Then their previous amateur rating would make no difference, and they would earn a comfortable living on their immediate tennis merits. As it is, they can no longer expect the United States Tennis Association to furnish the professional promoter with more free advertising.

## The Rules of the Road Through the Air

PERHAPS the most interesting point established by the new air commerce regulations, effective December 31, 1926, is the fact that the new traffic element is definitely aligned with the sea, and not with the land. This code for air pilots, issued by the United States Department of Commerce, resembles closely the code under which the pilots of the deep manage their ships.

None but men of proved competence will hereafter be permitted to sail the air, just as none but men with a navigator's license are put in command of a ship. Standards of airworthiness are established, just as long ago were set up standards of seaworthiness. Air lanes are mapped out and made available, just as the seas have been charted for the safety of navigators. The right of way is determined in three dimensions. Land beacons are to be provided to guide fliers by night, just as lighthouses offshore protect mariners. Encouragement of the establishment of air ports is being

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

given, just as the Government undertakes to develop the Nation's sea commerce.

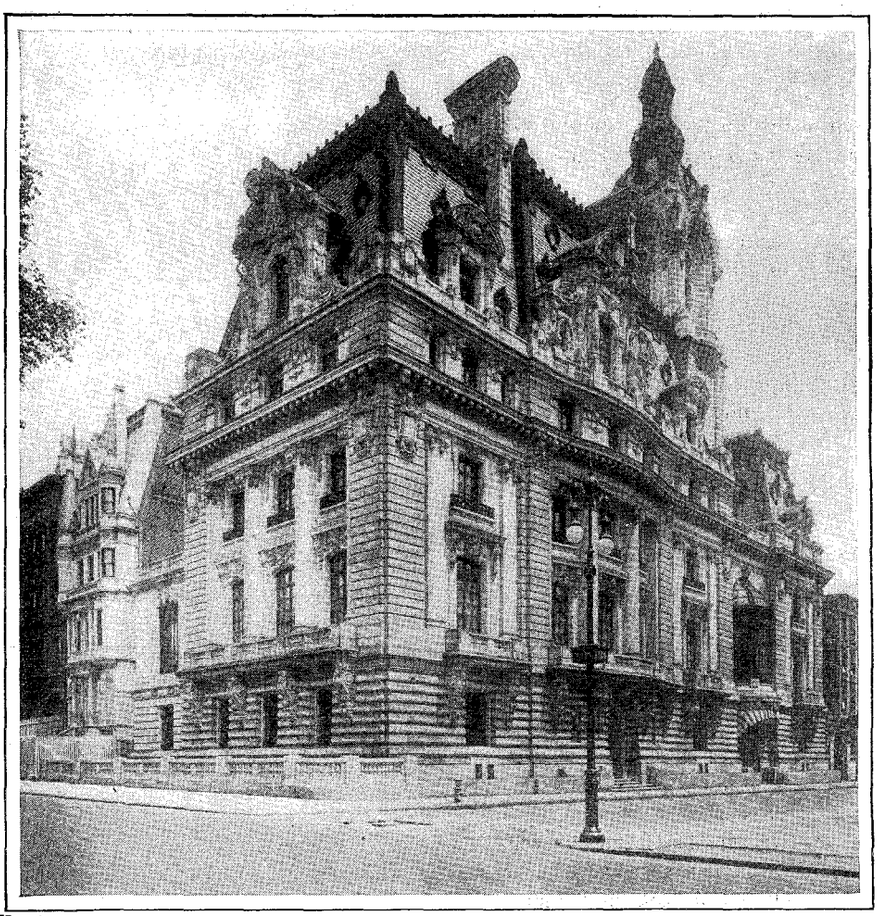
Some of us may look forward with misgiving to the day when the heavens above will be as full of airplanes as the earth is to-day full of automobiles. Still, it is well that the procession should be orderly.

### How Long Is Posterity?

With the beauty and venerability of European edifices as model, American buildings have been built for posterity. Many have been splendid, many have been grotesque, most have been substantial, few have not been planned to last for long periods—in expectation whereof corner-stones have been hollowed out to receive contemporary documents which should amaze with their archaic twentieth-century terms and names those descendants who prowled among the ruins a number of centuries later.

But in New York, as is less true in other intensively inhabited American cities, prosperity has bored insidiously into the fulfillment of these plans for posterity. The most immediate, the most profitable use of real estate has been relentless. New buildings—designed for posterity, of course—replaced, first, last century's choicest structures, most of which were chiefly interesting to this century for their associations; more recently they have been taking prey from among newer buildings of true architectural merit—most notably the three Vanderbilt châteaus on Fifth Avenue. The public reaction to new buildings replacing distinguished old ones seems to be an anæsthetic pride of progress; but eventually we may at least stop imagining that we are building our cities in their final form. Newer and still newer buildings will follow and be followed, where pressure is exerted, in this land of change.

The latest office building and apartment-house in New York are to replace the Consolidated Stock Exchange Building, deep downtown, and the $6,000,000 Fifth Avenue mansion of the late Senator William A. Clark, of Montana. When the Consolidated Exchange was finished twenty years ago, it was called, rightly or wrongly, "America's architectural gem." But the coins deposited in the corner-stone for the curiosity of the future can still fit chewing-gum slot machines after their brief repose. The Clark house has served its time as one of the sights of the city; but it was sold to a builder for less than half its cost because the destruction of its great mass of granite and steel would be difficult. It was built for posterity.



Keystone

**"Clark's Folly," on Fifth Avenue, which is to be replaced by an apartment-house**

## Vincent Massey and Others

This year is to mark the beginning of a new relation between the United States and the British Empire.

Most appropriately that new relation is signalized by an action rare if not unprecedented in diplomatic history. William Phillips has surrendered his office as Ambassador to accept the inferior rank of Minister. He has accepted as a promotion the exchange of the Ambassadorship to Belgium for the post of Minister to Canada.

When the British Dominions of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, South Africa, and the Irish Free State attained the status of nations, transforming the British Empire into a British Commonwealth, it was inevitable that they should seek to establish relations with other nations of the world by some other means than merely the British Foreign Office in London. Yet there was no thought that these nations should cease to be dominions of the British crown or become independent of the relation established between the British sovereign and other sovereigns. How should these conflicting aspirations for nationality and yet for the maintenance of British unity be reconciled? The answer is characteristically British. They are not reconciled. So it is that Great Britain retains an Ambassador in Washington, for example, who represents, not merely the British Isles, but British Imperial interests, and yet there is coming to Washington a Minister Plenipotentiary from the British Dominion of Canada; and the United States, besides having an Ambassador at the Court of St. James's, is sending to Canada an American Minister Plenipotentiary. Is there inherent in this a conflict of jurisdiction? Most certainly. Will there be in consequence any serious embarrassment? Most probably not. Politically the British are not logical—nor, for that matter, are the Americans.

Vincent Massey, who is expected soon to take up his duties at Washington, is a young man. He is only forty this month. He is the scion of a family prominent in the industrial life of the Dominion, but he is a scholar first and a business man afterwards. He is editor of a volume of plays, is reputed to be an accomplished amateur actor, and has a fine appreciation of music and art.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

After graduating from Toronto University, he took a degree at Oxford with second-class honors in history. He then returned to Toronto to lecture in modern history in his Alma Mater, of which he is now a member of the Board of Governors.

Five years ago Mr. Massey abandoned his scholastic pursuits to become President of the Massey Harris Company, Ltd., an immense concern manufacturing agricultural implements. Last year Mr. Massey became a member of the Mackenzie King Cabinet without portfolio, and thereupon at once resigned his presidency of the Massey Harris Company as well as the many directorships he held in various corporations.

Mr. Massey's mother, Anna Vincent Massey, was an American, the daughter of the famous Methodist Bishop John Heyl Vincent, chief founder of the Chautauqua Assembly. Mr. Massey is thus a nephew of Dr. George E. Vincent, formerly President of the University of Minnesota, and now head of the Rockefeller Foundation. As a lecturer in Toronto University Mr. Massey was required to be acquainted with the history of the United States, but, of course, he had had acquaintance with the United States far beyond that of the student of history. His business connections with the United States and his interest in music and the drama made him a frequent visitor to New York. With Mrs. Massey, who is the daughter of the late Sir George Parkin, a noted educationalist of the Dominion, he has traveled through the principal parts of the United States.

He is an advocate of reciprocal trade agreements and has been an influence in promoting friendly understanding between the United States and Canada.

In response to Canada's assignment of a Minister to Washington, the United States decided to send a Minister to Ottawa. The President's choice fell upon one of the best-equipped career men in the American diplomatic service. William Phillips has been, in turn, Assistant Secretary of State, Minister to the Netherlands, Under-Secretary of State, and Ambassador to Belgium. As Mr. Kellogg, Secretary of State, has said, "Only a very able man could safely have been chosen to open up a new field like that of our mission to Canada; only the best among the servants of this Government was suited to undertake the work, because our relations with Canada are of vital importance to both countries."

Among the vital questions pending between Canada and the United States Secretary Kellogg lists the following:

The difficult problems concerning the boundary waters, such as the diversion of water for the Chicago drainage canal; the development of the St. Lawrence waterway and the hydroelectric development of boundary waters. There are questions concerning fisheries, such as the protection by joint action of fisheries in the Great Lakes, protection and conservation of salmon in the Pacific coast boundary waters, various minor questions connected with Atlantic coast fisheries, and the carrying out of the conservation of halibut under the halibut treaty. Various questions arise daily in connection with the preventing of smuggling from Canada to the United States and *vice versa*, difficult of solution often because of the long boundary-line. There must eventually be taken up the negotiation of a new treaty to take the place of the Great Lakes Naval Agreement of 1817. There constantly are occurring incidents of alleged boundary infringement by fishing vessels and individuals. There are questions arising frequently as to the carrying out of the provisions of the various treaties, such as the fur seal treaty, the boundary treaty, the extradition treaty, etc. It in general may be said that the fact of the vast trade between the two countries and the extensive temporary interchange of citizens causes a multitude of questions to arise, which necessitate the most expert and at the same time friendly negotiation.

Lord Bryce once stated that more than half of all matters that he was called upon to deal with as British Ambassador at Washington were in connection with Canadian affairs. This fact made it appropriate that Sir Robert Borden, in 1920, should propose that a Canadian Minister should be made a member of the British Embassy, to be in charge in the absence of the British Ambassador. The British Foreign Office did not approve. "What," was asked, "will become of the diplomatic solidarity of the Empire if each dominion maintains its own representatives at the principal foreign capitals?" The Irish Free State answered by suddenly sending Professor Smiddy to Washington. The Empire weathered the shock. Now we are sending Frederick A. Sterling, counselor of the American Embassy at London, to the Irish Free State. Meanwhile the Dominion of Canada was establishing a precedent of its own in negotiating with the United States a treaty with regard to halibut fisheries. The treaty was signed on behalf of Canada by the Canadian Minister of Marine without the customary signature of the British Ambassador. That shock the Empire also weathered. Then, after the September elections, Premier Mackenzie King, of Canada, announced his intention of appointing a Canadian Minister to Washington and took Mr. Massey with him to the Imperial Conference at London. There that characteristically British declaration of the combined independence and dependence of British dominions was issued. Thereupon a new element was added to the British political structure. Theoretically, the British Empire ought not to stand; but it does.

## A Joke—or a Jolt!

SOMEBODY always is calling attention to unpleasant facts, apparently for no reason except to upset otherwise perfectly good arguments.

There came recently, all the way from Middle Abbey Street, Dublin, a letter doing just that for something that was printed in The Outlook of January 12 about the lettered streets in Washington, a housebreaker held up by a woman at the point of an empty pistol, and a police sergeant who heard P when he should have heard T.

"I fail to see," writes the Dubliner, "why you should glorify the Greeks so highly. If Tau and Pi happen to be very different, what about Beta, Eta, Theta, and Zeta?"

Well—but we were speaking of T and P. The case in point had to do with those two letters, and with no others. And we have the precedent of courts, both on this and the other side of the Atlantic, that a question not directly raised is not to be decided. In other words, bridges are not to be crossed until they are come to.

This bridge, now that it is come to, is easy to cross. The Dublin correspondent has shown the way. "I think," he writes, "that the British Signalers' alphabet comes near to perfection"—Ack for A, Beer for B, Emma for E, Pip for P, Esses for S.

Very well. Let the British Signalers' alphabet—whatever it is—be used as the basis for the names of east and west streets in Washington—provided, of course, that the Fine Arts Commission approves. And the Fine Arts Commission has approved some things not Grecian.

That disposes of that letter. But there came another from as far westward—from Los Angeles. The writer laid lance in rest for the fair fame of the Washington lettered streets. "May no professional reformer of civic nomenclature," he wrote—but why quote? The letter is printed in full elsewhere.

All that is intended to be done here is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

to call the writer's attention to the fact that the beautiful "simplicity of street naming in Washington" long since became complicated.

The correspondent does not say when he left Washington, but it is to be assumed that he left about the time Florida Avenue was laid out. That avenue is so crooked that the only apparent explanation is that it was meant to be an outline map of the State for which it was named. Such, however, is not the fact. It was meant to be the boundary-line of the city—some say that it was originally named Boundary Street. In its most northerly convolutions, it was at the end of the alphabet—or as near the end of the alphabet as street letters go. X, Y, and Z are not used.

And there comes one of the complications. Washington refused to be finished. It grew through a second alphabet, now has grown through a third and into the early letters of a fourth. Names are chosen with initial letters in alphabetical order. On top of the hill in the second alphabet is Harvard Street. But there is not and never can be a Yale Street—Y is not used. Thus is the foundation laid for further intercollegiate unpleasantness.

More might be said, but the Los Angeles correspondent may perhaps be easy in his mind by the time he has read thus far as to whether our editorial of January 12 was "a joke or a jolt."

## An Unjust Tax

THE Browning trial has given way to the Ford trial on the front pages of the newspapers. Stripped of all unessential and technical details, the so-called Ford trial is this:

In 1919 Mr. Henry Ford desired to buy out the minority stockholders of the Ford Motor Company, and the minority stockholders agreed to sell. To calculate their profits under the Income Tax Law it was necessary to determine the value of each share of stock in 1913, when the Income Tax Law first took effect, and to subtract that value from the selling price in 1919. As the Ford Motor Company's stock is not listed on any stock exchange, and as therefore the 1913 value could not be determined in the ordinary way by the price of sales on an exchange, it was necessary to have the value fixed by the Government. The sellers, therefore, went to the highest possible Government authority, Mr. Daniel C. Roper, at that time Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and declined to let their stock pass from their hands until he had made his valuation. At that time he fixed the value at $9,000 and a fraction per share. The minority stockholders sold at about $12,000 a share. Thus their profit subject to tax was about $3,000 a share, on which they paid the required tax.

The present Administration at Washington has now brought a suit for back taxes, amounting to many millions of dollars, on the ground that Commissioner Roper overestimated the value of the stock in 1913. The Government claims that, instead of being worth about $9,000 a share, it was in reality worth only about $3,000 a share, and that thus the minority stockholders should have paid a tax on a profit of $9,000 a share (the difference between $3,000 and $12,000), instead of $3,000 a share (the difference between $9,000 and $12,000). The original transaction under Commissioner Roper's decision was open and aboveboard. The present Administration does not assert that there was anything corrupt in the transaction, but simply that Commissioner Roper overestimated the value of the stock when the sale was made, and that therefore the taxable profits of the sellers were enormously larger than the amount officially recognized by the Administration in 1919. In numerous instances since 1919 the Treasury Department has recognized the correctness of Commissioner Roper's valuations. Thus by a retroactive process the Government is now trying to seize profits made legitimately and in good faith. The fact that this seizure will be made from rich men ought not to affect the public judgment of this Government procedure, whatever the courts may decide. For rich men are as entitled to justice and equity as poor men.

Too little attention has been paid to one aspect of this suit brought by the Government with what may be assumed to be the approval of the Treasury Department, the Department of Justice, and the Administration in general. Does not the suit come with bad grace from an Administration which asserts that Mexico is enforcing retroactive laws on property rights of American citizens? What more can the taxpayer do than go to the accredited authority of the Government for a ruling on the amount which he has to pay? Nobody questions that Mr. Roper was such an accredited authority. Is it not a fair inference that the Administration is pursuing the very retroactive principles with regard to these Ford stockholders which it condemns when the Mexican Government applies them to American stockholders in Mexico?

It is hardly too much to say that the administration of the Income Tax Law has become inequitable almost to the point of becoming scandalous. If it were not for the exemption of all citizens having an income of less than $1,500 if single and $3,500 if married (which, of course, creates an enormous exempt class) would there not be an uprising in comparison with which the objections to the enforcement of the Prohibition Amendment would sink into oblivion?

Some years ago we heard an old graduate of New York University quote one of his former instructors as saying: "Mr. So-and-So, if you are not careful you will rise from the insignificance of a nuisance to the dignity of a calamity!" The Income Tax Division of the Internal Revenue Bureau is rapidly achieving this distinction.

## The Juilliard Foundation

EVERY fund given for a philanthropic purpose is charged with a public interest. Particularly is it charged with such public interest if it is intrusted to a body chartered by the State. It becomes by the very terms in which it is framed and by the authority which it derives from the State a matter concerning which the people at large have a right to knowledge.

The Juilliard Musical Foundation is such a fund. It was left in charge of trustees for the purpose of promoting musical education and musical performances. It is estimated that the present value of that fund amounts to $19,000,000. Such a sum represents an enormous power. Those who wield that power have great responsibility. They are sure to be besieged by many who seek, for good reasons or for bad, to share in the benefits of that fund. The trustees of that fund, therefore, not only have a duty to the public for the administration of their trust, but also have in the public a refuge from unworthy and irresponsible demands. So far, however, this fund has seemed to be treated as if it were a purely private concern.

Nearly three months ago The Outlook printed an article asking why there had been no public accounting for their stewardship by the trustees.

Not one word in answer has been vouchsafed.

The public has a right to demand of the trustees of this fund two things:

First, a public accounting;

Second, an announcement of policy.

What have the trustees of the Juilliard Foundation to say?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DRURY [illegible]



# Old Stuff

## By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT

Contributing Editor of The Outlook

ECHOES of the Harvard-Princeton football feud are still rumbling. The latest reverberation is heard in a letter from George Murphy, a former Yale student and son of that famous physical trainer at New Haven known to all college men as "Mike" Murphy. George Murphy's letter is addressed to and printed by Edward Hope, a Princeton graduate, who conducts the always shrewd, often wise, and generally amusing column called "The Lantern" in the New York "Tribune." A Harvard football graduate having publicly attacked Roper, the Princeton football coach, for instilling a spirit of brutal roughness into his players, Edward Hope had wittily risen to his defense, whereupon Murphy continues the debate in the following communication:

> Why not let the whole cat out of the bag? So far you have seen nothing but a few of the forward whiskers. Did the Princetons sock the Harvards on the nose, knee them in the ribs, twist their ankles, and pull their hair in the big November games? Certainly.
>
> Did the Harvards do their boyish best to commit similar violence on the Princetons? Beyond reasonable doubt. Would any sincere player . . . pass up a good chance to bash a dangerous opponent? Not if I know the pursuit of the skin of the pig. And I do.
>
> You have no idea of how far the influence of your Mr. Roper has spread over the collegiate United States. Yes, and beyond that. Dirty playing isn't confined to Princeton or to Princeton coached colleges or to colleges at all. Nowadays—and you are a fossil if you don't know it already—unnecessary roughness is the rule everywhere.
>
> Not so many years ago I was a freshman in the school Harvard accepts as its only rival. Being fired with ambition, I went with 300 or so others of my kind to have a go at the freshman football team, and presently, having two rabbits' feet and a horseshoe concealed in my room, I was given a position on the freshman scrub.
>
> Well, sir, in one afternoon I was awarded one of the prettiest black eyes you ever saw and a whack on the jaw smart enough to put me on a soup diet for several days. I don't mind telling you my faith in clean sport at Yale was shaken.
>
> A week later, having added another rabbit's foot and three more horseshoes to my collection, I was switched over to the first team. All went beautifully for a couple of days. And then, what do you think? One of my recent teammates of the scrub—my roommate, to be exact—was the direct cause of my breaking my shoulder and riding off for a nice long rest in the infirmary. . . .
>
> That'll give you some idea of conditions. If things like that were going on in freshman practice games, you can imagine what they were doing in the varsity contests for the championship of the newspapers. Nobody has any idea what this man Roper has done.

This is old stuff. My guess is that George Murphy took honors in Greek at Yale and has been reading that fine old Greek wit Lucian. Why Edward Hope, who also doubtless won distinction in Greek under "Andy" West, allowed Murphy to put over on him this bit of literary if not verbal plagiarism is difficult to understand. For Lucian in one of his dialogues gives the same picture of Greek university culture as that so effectively drawn by Murphy, of Yale, as a portrayal of American university culture.

In the dialogue from which George Murphy has so clearly drawn his philosophy of athletics Lucian imagines a conversation between Solon, the famous lawgiver, and a barbarian from Scythia, Anacharsis by name, who had come to Athens seeking to learn the sources of Greek intellectual supremacy. The entire dialogue may be found in the Loeb Library delightfully put into English by Professor Austin Morris Harmon—like George Murphy, a Yale man. I can quote only a fragment:

*Anacharsis*

> And why are your young men doing all this, Solon? Some of them locked in each other's arms, are tripping one another up, while others are choking and twisting each other and groveling together in mud, wallowing like swine. Yet, in the beginning, as soon as they had taken their clothes off, they put oil on themselves and took turns at rubbing each other down very peacefully—I saw it. Since then I do not know what has got into them that they push one another about with lowered heads and butt their foreheads together like rams. . . .
>
> Others, standing upright, themselves covered with dust, are attacking each other with blows and kicks. This one here looks as if he were going to spew out his teeth, unlucky man, his mouth is so full of blood and sand; he has had a blow on the jaw, as you see. But even the official there does not separate them and break up the fight—I assume from his purple cloak that he is one of the officials; on the contrary, he urges them on and praises the one who struck the blow.
>
> Others in other places are all exerting themselves; they jump up and down as if they were running, but stay in the same place; and they spring high up and kick the air.
>
> I want to know, therefore, what good it can be to do all this, because to me at least the thing looks more like insanity than anything else, and nobody can easily convince me that men who act in that way are not out of their minds.

*Solon*

> It is only natural, Anacharsis, that what they are doing should have that appearance to you, since it is unfamiliar and very much in contrast with Scythian customs. In like manner you yourselves probably have much in your education and training which would appear strange to us Greeks if one of us should look in upon it as you are doing now. But have no fear, my dear sir; it is not insanity, and it is not out of brutality that they strike one another and tumble each other in the mud, or sprinkle each other with dust. The thing has a certain usefulness, not unattended by pleasure, and it gives much strength to their bodies. As a matter of fact, if you stop for some time, as I think you will, in Greece, before long you yourself will be one of the muddy or dusty set; so delightful and at the same time so profitable will the thing seem to you.

*Anacharsis*

> Get out with you, Solon! You Greeks may have those benefits and pleasures. For my part, if one of you should treat me like that, he will find out that we do not carry these daggers at our belts for nothing! But tell me, what name do you give to these performances? What are we to say they are doing?

*Solon*

> The place itself, Anacharsis, we call a gymnasium, and it is consecrated to Lyceian Apollo; you see his statue—the figure leaning against the pillar, with the bow in his left hand; his right arm bent back above his head indicates that the god is resting, as if after long exertion. As for these forms of athletics, that one yonder in the mud is called wrestling, and the men in the dust are wrestling too. When they stand upright and strike one another, we call it the pancratium. We have other such athletic exercises, too—boxing, throwing the discus, and jumping—in all of which we hold contests, and the winner is

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

considered best in his class and carries off the prizes.

*Anacharsis*

And these prizes of yours, what are they?

*Solon*

At the Olympic games, a wreath made of wild olive, at the Isthmian one of pine, and at the Nemean one of parsley, at the Pythian some of the apples sacred to Apollo, and with us at the Panathenæa, the oil from the holy olive. What made you laugh, Anacharsis? Because you think these prizes trivial?

*Anacharsis*

No, the prizes that you have told of are absolutely imposing, Solon; they may well cause those who have offered them to glory in their munificence and the contestants themselves to be tremendously eager to carry off such guerdons, so that they will go through all these preliminary hardships and risks, getting choked and broken in two by one another, for apples and parsley, as if it were not possible for any one who wants them to get plenty of apples without any trouble, or to wear a wreath of parsley or of pine without having his face bedaubed with mud or letting himself be kicked in the belly by his opponent! (*μήτε πηλῶ καταχριόμενον τὸ πρόσωπον μήτε λακτιζόμενον εἰς τὴν γαστέρα ὑπὸ τῶν ἀνταγωνιστῶν*)

*Solon*

But, my dear fellow, it is not the bare gifts that we have in view! They are merely tokens of the victory and marks to identify the winners. But the reputation that goes with them is worth everything to the victors, and to attain it, even to be kicked, is nothing to men who seek to capture fame through hardships. Without hardships it cannot be acquired; the man who covets it must put up with many unpleasantnesses in the beginning before at last he can expect the profitable and delightful outcome of his exertions.

*Anacharsis*

By this delightful and profitable outcome, Solon, you mean that everybody will see them wearing wreaths and will applaud them for their victory after having pitied them a long time beforehand for their hard knocks, and that they will be felicitous to have apples and parsley in compensation for their hardships!

*Solon*

You are still unacquainted with our ways, I tell you. After a little you will think differently about them, when you go to the games and see that great throng of people gathering to look at such spectacles, and amphitheaters filling that will hold thousands, and the contestants applauded, and the one among them who succeeds in winning counted equal to the gods.

. . . . .

It is pleasant thus to learn that American college football is maintaining the best traditions of Greek culture. But wait a moment! Can it be that both Murphy and Lucian are slyly suggesting that the great defect of university education is the exaggerated emphasis laid on spectacular athletics?

# The Chinese Puzzle

## Correspondence Based on an Interview with Émile Vandervelde, Belgian Foreign Minister

### By ELBERT FRANCIS BALDWIN

The Outlook's Editor in Europe

YEARS ago, during the Boxer Rebellion, the Empress Dowager and the Chinese Government fled from Peking. Then, as now, China seemed rudderless, in the grip of chaos; certainly there was no central power or authority.

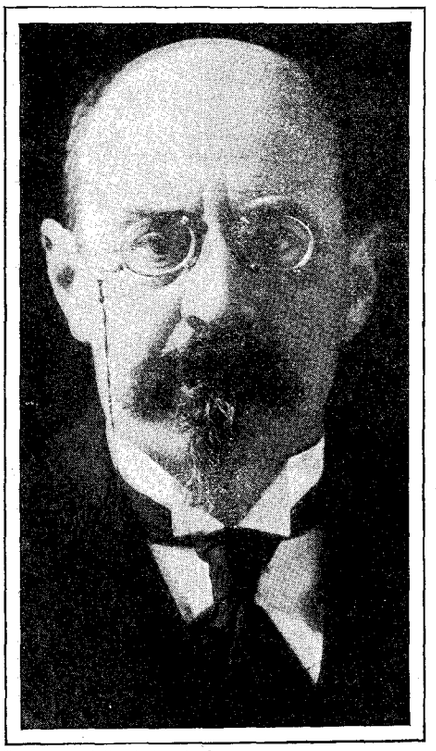
The Powers were dismayed. No Foreign Secretary, save one, dared to move. He was John Hay, our Secretary of State. I asked him:

"What are you going to do?"

"Do?" he replied. "I am going right ahead just as if there were a real Chinese Government with which I could do business. I am going to tackle the best people at Peking I can find. And, with the Powers, I am going to insist on the one possible solution—a guaranty of Chinese territorial integrity. No more grab game."

Alone among Foreign Secretaries Mr. Hay took this stand. Finally, he won them all over to his side.

TO-DAY we find a somewhat parallel case. China sways apparently helpless in the throes of conflict. There are various more or less shadowy Governments there, a reaction from the over-centralization attempted when the Republic was established.



Underwood & Underwood

Émile Vandervelde
Belgian Foreign Minister

But with the only Government—that at Peking—with which she has had affairs Belgium, through her Foreign Minister, Émile Vandervelde, proposes, for the first time in history, a new treaty on the basis of *equality*.

Three months ago, as was reported in The Outlook, China denounced the Belgo-Chinese treaty of 1865, with its guaranty of consular jurisdiction under the principle of extra-territorial rights or exterritoriality—that is to say that, by virtue of this treaty, Belgians were entitled to be tried by their own national authorities. The treaty was unilateral; only Belgium had the right of denunciation. Despite the illegal Chinese action, the Belgian Government announced its willingness to submit the case to a ruling of the Hague Court. China refused, thus violating the protocol she had signed at Geneva, engaging so to submit such questions.

Since then things have gone from bad to worse. In their natural desire for tariff autonomy, the Chinese National-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ists have imposed unwarranted taxes on foreign trade and have canceled the rights under which foreigners have been living in the self-governing concessions and settlements. There has been property confiscation. There has been danger to life. The situation has got out of hand and there has been mob violence.

Now the Powers do not intend to submit either to wholesale repudiation of treaty provisions or to mob violence. They will not use offensive, but, if necessary, they will use defensive force. Nevertheless they are now recognizing—what resident foreigners in China have long since recognized—the inevitability of treaty revision to meet legitimate Chinese aspirations towards the elementary rights of a self-respecting nation, and, just as they have recognized the necessity of a more universal education in China, they have been prepared to agree to comprehensive and orderly political changes. There must be a new international alignment.

THE nation to start this has been Belgium. Small in size, her concession at Tientsin is small too—238 acres, little developed, now a practically indefensible enclave, because formerly adjacent to the German and Russian concessions abandoned by those Powers after the war. Belgian commercial interests in China, however, are large, being represented chiefly by two powerful financial groups controlling railway, tramway, colliery, and other enterprises—namely, the Banque de Bruxelles and the Société Générale.

The Belgians are a practical people. They propose to go on doing business with and in China. As to their enterprises there, M. Vandervelde says: "We do not look forward to the future in China except in sincere co-operation among the natives, equally and legitimately jealous of their dignity and their rights. We are simply not to be worse treated than are others with whom we are associated in common enterprises."

M. Vandervelde realizes that the system of unequal treaties is no longer defensible. So, while much talk has been going on in other quarters, he has, for the Belgians, gone ahead with the negotiation of a treaty of commerce and amity, on a base of equality and reciprocity.

January 21, 1927.

# Christianity and the Far East

## I—Roman Catholic Innovations in China—and What They Mean

By COUNT SFORZA

**Late Italian Minister for Foreign Affairs and Italian Minister to China**

THE basilica of St. Peter in Rome has a centenarian tradition of ceremonial gatherings, representative of all rites and races, with bishops and priests from Armenia, from Coptic Egypt, from Orthodox Greece. Yet few gatherings can have been so pregnant with future possibilities as that of October 28 last in St. Peter's, when Pius XI, in the presence of his Court and of the diplomatic body, consecrated as bishops six humble unknown Chinese priests—Chao, Soow, Cheng, Choo, Hoo, and Tsoo.

One may ask why these six Chinese have been raised to the highest grade of the Catholic hierarchy, and why only now, when none of the Catholics who for centuries have existed in China have been thought worthy of such an honor, though the Church ranks some of them among her army of martyrs?

To a large extent the reason is given in a recent Encyclical, *Rerum Ecclesiæ gestarum*, and the recent ceremony in St. Peter's is thereby explained. It is not rash or indiscreet to add that the document in question has caused sorrowful surprise among many of the aged European bishops in China, although, faithful as always to the iron discipline of Rome, they bowed the head and were dumb.

**TOGETHER we here present two articles on the conflict between the anti-foreign feeling of the peoples in the Far East and the institutions and ideas planted there by Christian missionaries. What is happening in China and may happen in Japan has been interpreted as a revolt against the Christianity of the West. It is equally a tribute to the Christian missionaries who have placed in those nations the leaven that is now in ferment.**

**—THE EDITORS.**

FOR the first time the Roman Pontiff orders, with his Encyclical, the bishops and vicars apostolical in China to cease restricting native clergy, as heretofore, to routine work and minor posts; but, instead, to encourage the development of a native Catholic hierarchy: "Because the Roman Pontiff intrusts you with the preaching of Christian truth to the heathen, you should not conclude that the Asiatic priesthood has no function save a minor one to fulfill. Why discourage the native priest from tilling his own soil—in other words, from directing the spiritual welfare of his own countrymen?"

Of course, it may be maintained that, as far as dogmatic theory goes, there is nothing new in such explicit words; but ultra-novel is their practical application, as started the other day in the ceremony at St. Peter's.

There is in the early history of Christian China an episode showing the cautious attitude of Rome towards the mentality of China as well as the importance which, by her suspicions, she seems to attach to that mentality. In the seventeenth century, following the footsteps of the great Italian Matteo Ricci, the Jesuits had made themselves loved and respected at the Court of Peking. They then suggested to Rome that by avoiding condemnation of ancestor worship as idolatrous—since it might well be considered the counterpart of our own reverence for the dead—Christianity might be spread through the length and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Wide World

**Six native bishops, recently consecrated by the Pope, are the first to be elevated in the Church in China**

breadth of China. But the Dominicans, later comers in China, opposed this; and Pope Clement XI delivered final judgment in the sense of "intransigeance." This was a crisis in the history of Chinese Catholicism; whereas its adherents had been coming from among mandarins, they would henceforward come from the coolie class. Though the Church may well have apprehended such a falling off in its membership, the Pope had no compunction in striking this blow at the flourishing work of the Jesuits, having envisaged the alarming possibility that native Christianity might develop in a moral atmosphere alien to that of Rome.

And now for the first time since the foundation, four centuries ago, of Christian centers in China the Papacy, by its creation of Chinese bishops, abandons an ancient and peculiar policy, and gives over to the new Chinese bishops dioceses as large as Canada. The Church apparently seems no longer to fear mental and moral development outside her own control; this far-off Catholic flock will be shepherded, not by European or American bishops, but by possessors (quite unconsciously and without their own volition) of a mentality steeped in ancient traditions which have come down from a pre-Christian era and are fundamentally antithetic to the Christian conception of life and human destiny.

Those who, like myself, have lived in China—I was there for five years as Minister Plenipotentiary, and witnessed the crisis of the republican revolution—those who have enjoyed, as I did, the confidence of aged Italian, French, and British bishops and known the sorrowful experiences of a sterile apostolate in the Far East, will realize that those venerable men do not in their heart of hearts consider Christian dogma as safe in the charge of native priests raised to the rank of bishops. Indeed, the characteristically Chinese "mental turbidity," to quote Arthur Smith, a classical authority among American missionaries, would soon, despite discipline and dogmas, develop the Taoist and Confucian fruits on the branches of the Christian tree.

The moral system of Christianity is based on individualism; that of China, on family life. The spiritual consolations of Christianity mean less to a people whose traditional virtue is stoicism. There are even certain "sins" in the Christian code which are "virtues" to old China—*e. g.*, suicide for family honor or to "save the face."

And yet, disregarding the pre-Christian feelings which at least in part cannot fail to linger in the depth of any Chinese heart—even though it be the heart of a Catholic bishop—the traditionalistic Roman Church has not hesitated to change, not, of course, her theoretical principles, but her hitherto rigorously conservative policy.

Why?

There are, it may be, two reasons: a tactical, episodical reason, and a graver one of general interest.

We find the germ of the first in the United States—a country, it must be admitted, ranking among the pioneers of that system of mission protection which never wounded Chinese national dignity—far removed from certain famous methods whereby the murder of a missionary was almost a fortunate opportu-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

nity for legations and governments to secure, first on the Tsung-li-yamen, then on the Wai-u-pu, some sort of material advantage. The Church and Catholicism suffered much as Chinese nationalism came into being from the remembrance of such policies; and, though they had reaped little or no benefit from the old "diplomatic protection," American missions suffered too. As a remedy the American heads of the Y. M. C. A. have in the past months decided to make over their large properties and their institutions in China to Chinese ownership, reserving only a distant right of control in administrative matters.

This able and generous decision—which unwarrantably and with lack of Christian charity was stigmatized as "false and hypocritical" by a recent article in the "Civiltà Cattolica," the leading Italian Catholic review—has made a deep impression in China. By failure to follow this lead great harm was done to the work of Catholic missions; hence it became necessary to act as the Y. M. C. A. had done, though differently; if not to give lands, at least to take bishops!

And yet the Holy See may have been acting also on a deeper and higher inspiration than that of merely following a Protestant precedent. We may trace such an inspiration in the Encyclical alluded to above, which refers to the disasters menacing the Church "if Catholic interests are to remain in European hands among peoples who, having attained a high level of civilization and political growth, may reach their full independence by the overthrow of foreign supremacy, and, in the end, the elimination of foreign missions."

ONE would be justified in thinking that the Roman Church, which calculates in centuries, not in years, might have preferred to go on keeping her distant flocks guarded by shepherds trained in her iron seminaries. She has, instead, thought fit to acknowledge and to grant the high ambitions of the Chinese priesthood; as if she felt that in religious as well as in political spheres—in China as in Syria, in Turkey, and elsewhere—the days of foreign supremacy are done.

It is a prudent and, though half-symbolical, a clear expression of policy that, even in the diplomatic field, it may be worth while to note.

# II—Is the Anti-Christian Tide Rising in Japan?

## By a Special Correspondent of The Outlook

**A FEW weeks ago Adachi Kinnosuke in a striking article in The Outlook told of the rise to power of the Japanese masses and the consequent revolutionary effect upon Japanese politics and public life. In this article a correspondent in Japan states what the rise of those masses into power means, not only to Christian missions themselves, but to the ideas and social conditions which missionaries have produced in the minds and lives of the Japanese people. It is the dramatic story of the clash between two forces.—THE EDITORS.**

"YES, I think we must admit that Christians are now on the defensive among these people whom they came to teach." So did a well-known member of the foreign colony sum up the matter in the course of a letter I had from him in Tokyo recently, apropos of the illness of the Emperor at Hayama, where he was staying. He was discussing the effect of the war upon the country as seen to-day, eight years after the Armistice, and he maintained that the inevitable reaction had fallen most heavily, and was still falling most heavily, upon what he described as "the temporary structure erected by modern commercial and social moralities and education, or by imported creeds from Roman Catholicism to Christian Science, aided by the effective pipes and drums and good works of the Salvation Army."

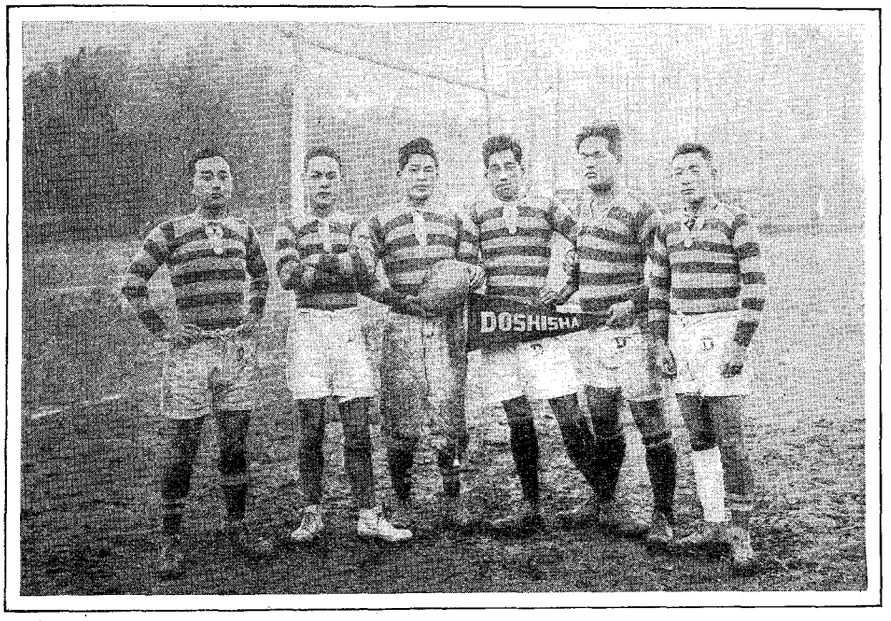
I could not help agreeing with him. The whole condition represents a strange twist in the wheel of fortune. Since the war Japan has passed through deep waters; the age-old tendency of any people in a difficulty to cast around for a scapegoat is much in evidence, and the record of the Christian, as the Japanese sees it, is full of occasions for grievance. His good is very frequently evil spoken of, and the trouble is that, from a purely materialistic and non-moral standpoint, the Japanese are justified.

For over half a century the Christian missionaries have labored faithfully, not only to preach the Gospel, but to heal the sick. They have taught not only moral but physical hygiene, with the result that the tremendous mortality, especially among children, which for centuries had kept the population within easy bounds, has been stayed, and the population is now increasing at the rate of three-quarters of a million a year. And so, as my correspondent very vividly puts it in his letter, "the generation of to-day cries out that the next generation will go hungry because there will be no room at home, and the white man's door will be shut against them." This is a constant source of irritation, and a dangerously convenient peg upon which to hang any and every trouble, from unemployment to the revolt of youth and the increasing penchant of the people for "dangerous thought."

The rulers of the country have all along been more than tolerant of the Christian missionary. Christianity, to them, represented one of the thousand and one Western ideas from which they desired to extract the utmost benefit possible. The foreign *padre* or the *sensei* (teacher) has been kindly and helpful to all, and, although his incantations and nostrums (for so the great mass of the people still regard them) have often filled them with quiet amazement, still, until recently, the attitude of the Japanese rulers has been one of mildly interested tolerance, while that of the Japanese people as a whole has been one simply of apathy.

THERE is, however, to-day a steadily growing element in the country which regards the teaching of Christianity as a menace to the established order, and this quite regardless of whether the teachers are foreigners or Japanese. They insist that Jesus of Nazareth was a Socialist and that his teachings should be branded by the state as "dangerous thought." They regard with suspicion all attendants at Christian churches, and insist that such churches are nothing

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED




A group of gridiron stars at Doshisha, the largest Christian institution in Japan

more or less than centers of intrigue against the "sovereignty, supremacy, and divinity of the Emperor."

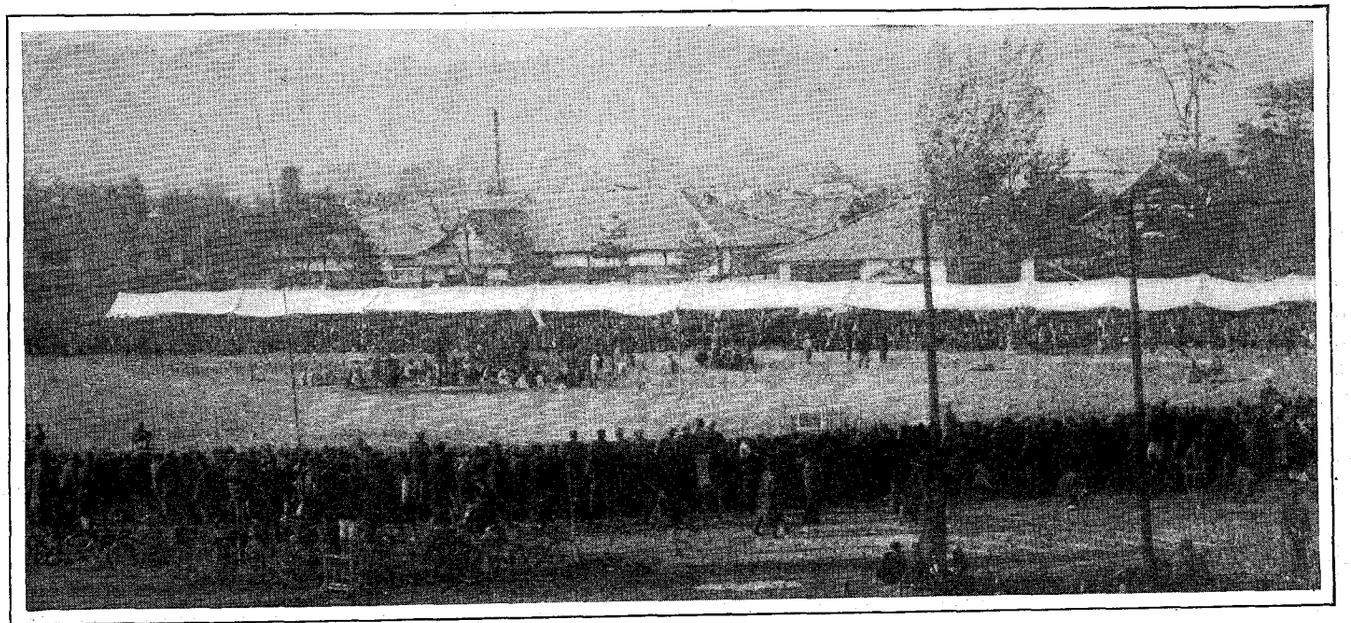
The rulers of Japan are, of course, still untouched by such views, and it is unlikely that they will ever accept them with any belief in their justice. At the same time it needs to be remembered that whatever tolerance they have extended towards Christianity has been largely based on a belief in its utility, very little, if at all, from any higher motives of ethics.

THE attitude is an interesting one, and an appreciation of it is essential to a just appraisal of the present position of Christianity in the country. Great numbers of well-educated Japanese make a close study of the Bible. They do not regard themselves as Christians in any sense of the word; but they reckon the Bible as a "good book" and its English as the best available.

A friend of mine who knew him well once told me that the Marquis Komura, one of Japan's greatest statesmen, was a close student of the Bible and that on the table by his bedside when he died, some fifteen years ago, was found a copy of the Bible and a small volume of Tennyson's poems. Yet Komura was certainly not a Christian. He died in unruffled faith in the divinity of the Emperor Meiji, and he would tolerate no rival on the Olympus where his divinity dwelt. He insisted, however, that the great demand on Japan in the future would be a breadth of mind able to extract from the faith of all, believers and non-believers, whatever was good and adaptable to the national needs.

"The Christian missionary and the Japanese Government," declared Prince Ito to a friend of mine, nearly twenty years ago, "are working towards the same goal—the betterment of the people. They work in different ways, it is true, but along parallel lines towards their common goal. We all hope they will continue in this way; but," he added, "should their lines diverge, or should the one cross the other, well, one of the two must go."

MANY times since 1870 the lines of the two forces "working for the betterment of the people" have come dangerously near to crossing, but each time the danger has been averted by the patience and good sense of both sides. The present difficulties will, no doubt, be smoothed out in a similar way. To-day, however, a new factor is entering the field, namely, "the people." Ten or twenty years ago the rulers were able to ignore the voice of the people and to decide what was good for them, whether it was the presence of a Christian missionary or the abolition of an open sewer. To-day all this is changed. Within eighteen months, at the longest, 12,000,000 of "the people" will exercise their vote for the first time, and the rulers are everywhere showing signs of a desire to defer to their wishes. In such circumstances, there can be little doubt that, to the mentality of a Marquis Ito, if any large number of the people declared the lines of the two forces to be crossing, that would be enough. They would be crossing. And action would be taken accordingly.



**Western influence.** But for the bicycles the athletic field at Doshisha College, Japan, might be the scene of a football contest on any fair grounds in America

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The University of Washington and Lee

## By GEORGE MARVIN

WASHINGTON adopted and endowed it; Lee recreated and bequeathed to it his spirit. One general, victorious in war, rather than accept for himself a gift of fifty thousand dollars' worth of canal stock presented to him from a grateful native State, transferred the money to a small Virginia college; the other general, defeated in war, gave himself to the college. Two famous generals, two gallant Virginians, two great Americans, made the University at Lexington.

With an enrollment of about eight hundred and fifty, it is still a comparatively small university; among American institutions of learning it is a very old one, its roots planted in the limestone fertility of the mountain valleys fourscore and ten years before Thomas Jefferson "fashioned and fostered" his University of Virginia, on the other side of the Blue Ridge in the red-clay soil of the Piedmont. With the Virginia Military Institute, a hundred years younger, it makes of Lexington a fair shrine of the Confederacy; and, both because of and aside from the original luster of its heroic sponsors, it is an educational influence unique in the South.

With such antecedents, traditions, and character, it is most fitting that this old seat of learning should grow where it does. "This Lexington university," said John Drinkwater, the dramatist of Lee, "is one of the loveliest spots in the world." Named after the Massachusetts village in the North where once "the embattled farmers stood," the Lexington of Virginia is also a birthplace of American love of independence, a resting-place of self-sacrifice. Built like a citadel on a promontory, the town commands the broad sweep of valley and mountains. On the west the Alleghanies raise their wall of peaks and slopes no less blue than the parallel eastern boundary of the Blue Ridge Mountains. The territory in between, rich in farms and homesteads, is drained by the Richmond-seeking James and, beyond Staunton, by the Shenandoah, meandering away northward to its confluence with the Potomac at Harper's Ferry, the syllables of the river's very name with their Indian music conveying an intimation of the serenity of a promised land.

"THE VALLEY" and its blue battlements must be distinguished as clearly socially in its origins as it is geologically from the Cavalier "Old Dominion" of eastern Virginia. The Scotch-Irish immigrants who colonized it at the beginning of the eighteenth century would not settle in the older communities of "Tidewater" or the Piedmont. Hill people and uncompromising, they struck inland from the greater suavity of the lowlands and headed up country for the hills. Presbyterians determined the Scotch flavor of the upper "Valley." Out of their ingrained devotion to religion and education came in 1749 Augusta Academy, the beginning of the educational institution at Lexington, which, keeping an evangelical religious spirit, nevertheless divorced itself long since from all denominational cleavage.

In 1776, when Jefferson in the Piedmont was phrasing the Declaration of the Colonies' Independence, the ardent revolutionists of the Valley independently changed the name of their Academy to Liberty Hall, and in 1780 moved it farther up the Valley from the vicinity of what is now the city of Staunton to Lexington. Two years later William Graham, a Scotch-Presbyterian graduate of the Presbyterian college at Princeton, New Jersey, became the third President of the Academy, which, through his influence, was incorporated by the Legislature of the sovereign State of Virginia with a charter cutting it loose from the oversight of the local presbytery and putting its administration thenceforward in the hands of an independent and self-perpetuating Board of Trustees.

IN the building of the University that came to bear the association of both their names the influence of Washington is naturally much less of a contribution than that of the Civil War general. It is, as a matter of fact, only nominal. There are Washington universities or colleges in many different parts of the United States: in Seattle, in St. Louis, in the District of Columbia, to mention only three of them. The college at Lexington is the only one that the first President directly sponsored and knowingly endowed with his name. Its first considerable money endowment also came from him in the transfer of a number of shares in a canal company, presented to him by the Legislature of Virginia in recognition of his services to State and Nation, which lay idle between 1784 and 1798 because of Washington's unwillingness to accept any pecuniary reward for patriotism. What remains of the principal of these shares, bestowed on Washington Academy, still yields an income of three thousand dollars annually to the University of Washington and Lee. An act of the State Legislature changed the name of Liberty Hall, at the time of the endowment, in honor of the donor, and the Father of his Country sent an epistolary blessing to the trustees of the institution he had also adopted in a letter written at Mount Vernon in June, 1798:

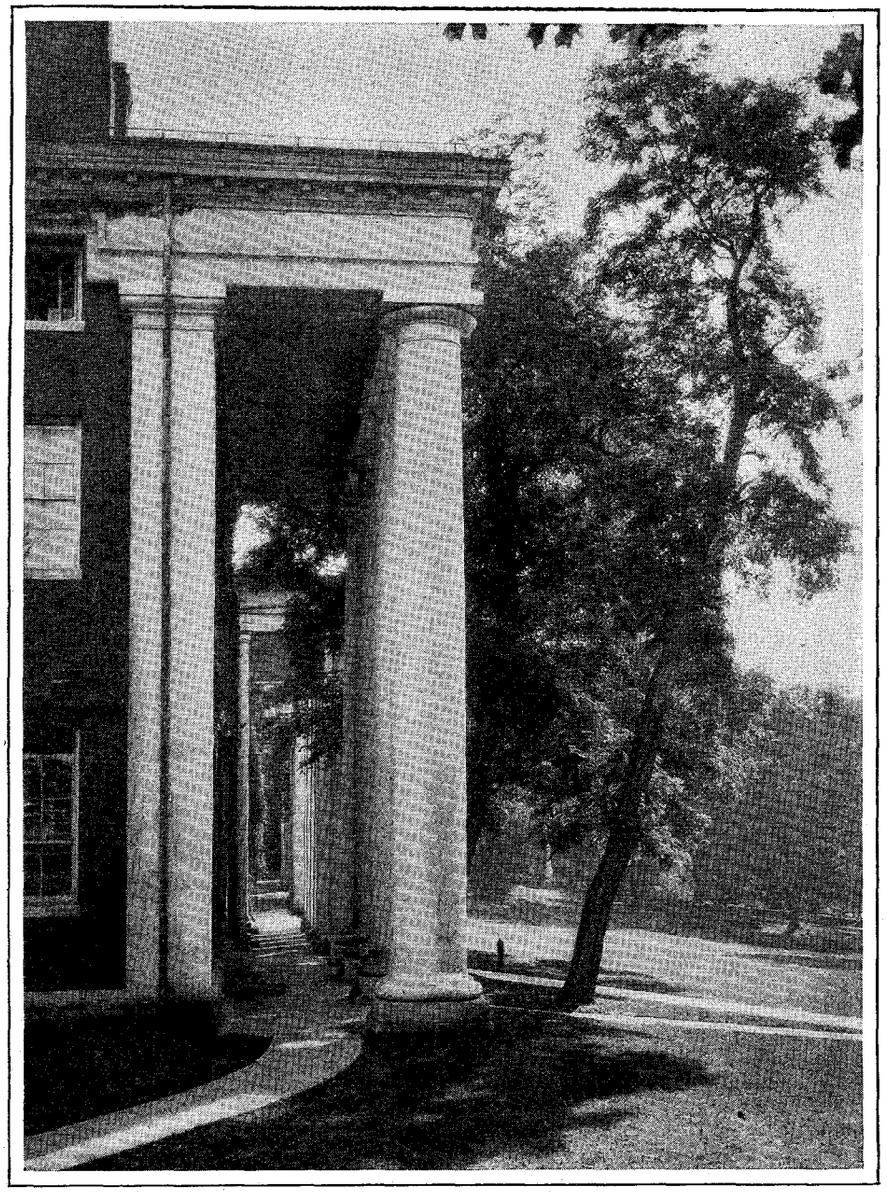
> To promote literature in this rising empire [it may be indicative of a Hamiltonian rather than a Jeffersonian trend of thought that he wrote "empire" and not "republic"] and to encourage the arts have ever been amongst the warmest wishes of my heart, and if the donation which the Legislature of the Commonwealth of Virginia has enabled me to bestow on Liberty Hall—now by your politeness called Washington Academy—is likely to prove a means to accomplish these ends, it will contribute to the gratification of my desires.
>
> Sentiments like those which have flowed from your pen excite my gratitude, whilst I offer my best vows for the prosperity of the Academy and for the honor and happiness of those under whose auspices it is conducted.

THE name of Lee was added to the corporate title of the University in 1871, the year after the death of its greatest president, in recognition of his five years of service in its reconstruction after the Civil War. His is the better part that shall not be taken away. The University as it goes on into the twentieth century is really Lee's; his in accomplishment, in character, in spirit. Not even the loyal South, which reverences his character and almost idolizes the spirit of their general, appreciates the accomplishment of Robert E. Lee, the educator. His name was a posthumous honor to the institution, not a gift; he had no money to give or leave to it. But he, too, in a letter written in August, 1865, thanked the trustees for an opportunity of self-giving service:

"I think it the duty of every citizen," he wrote, four months after his surrender to Grant at Appomatox, when his name had been expressly excluded from the general amnesty published from the capital of the nominally reunited nation, "in the present condition of the country,



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Courtesy White Studio

**A Shenandoah beauty spot**

to do all in his power to aid in the restoration of peace and harmony, and in no way to oppose the policy of the State or General Governments directed to that object. *It is particularly incumbent on those charged with the instruction of the young to set them an example of submission to authority.* . . . Should you . . . think that my services in the position tendered me by the Board will be advantageous to the College and country, I will yield to your judgment and accept it."

Lee rode alone over the trails of the Blue Ridge, worn by years of Civil War, down into the Valley of Virginia to become for five years the President of a rural college, and thereafter its patron saint. It is a rare picture, a shining memory. The martial figure armies for years had thrilled to see, astride his warhorse Traveler, that had borne him through victorious campaigns in defense of this same native soil he loved, riding on westward across the mountains in a triumph of peace. There were those who said he went to bury himself and his military career at Lexington. The reverse was true. It was a kind of resurrection.

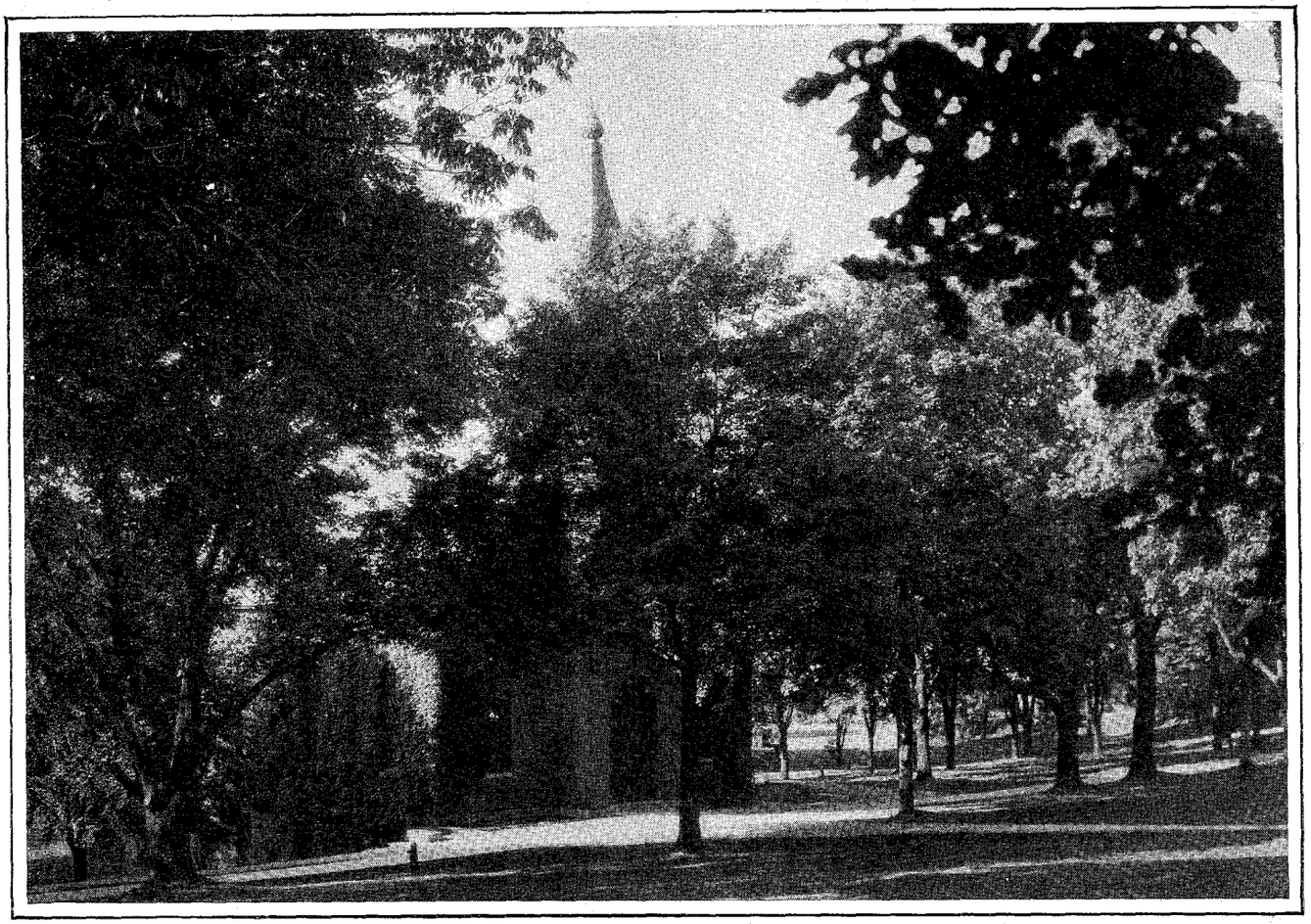
In the presidency of Washington College Lee saw his opportunity to play a fundamental part in the reconstruction of the South. He went into his new work in a measure prophetically, in the mood of one seeing visions, in the spirit of a missionary. In the conception of his tasks, the conception of the possible function of his College, he was educationally fifty years ahead of his times. Without any sort of reservation, he gave himself to what he considered a high calling with the same valiant spirit that once made of war a chivalric ideal.

And so he has given to his College, beyond the five years of service, a concrete exemplification of character to aim at. Perfectly in their code and imperfectly in their daily lives the young men of the University at Lexington are the soldiers of the great Christian general who lies in recumbent effigy in their memorial chapel.

The two most vivid military personalities of the Confederacy came to rest at Lexington. Their spirits pervade the place, but with influences as distinct as are their statues. Stonewall Jackson stands as he stood that day in '61 at Manassas when first he and his brigade won their *noms de guerre* in winning the Battle of Bull Run. His bronze figure breathes resolute, defiant war. Robert Edward Lee lies asleep in white marble, the embodiment of peace on earth. Jackson's campaigns are studied as texts in the military schools of Europe, but he left no influence on education for life. The Virginia Military Institute, where colorlessly he taught for ten years, and whence he passed by one great stride into imperishable military glory, is greater than he, considers him as its greatest exponent of the valor and the art of war. The cadets of V. M. I. venerate his soldierly qualities and are proud of his association, but their unwritten code prescribes that they salute, not Stonewall Jackson commanding their parade ground, but, as they pass his resting-place in the neighboring University which is his creation, the unseen spirit of Robert E. Lee.

THE name of Lee cannot be disentangled from sentiment anywhere in the emotional South, least of all in Lexington. But the accomplishment of Lee, the educator, is not a matter of generalities. On a salary of fifteen hundred dollars a year, in a town forty miles from the nearest railroad, he anticipated the steps which are generally attributed to huge endowments in other educational centers. He took command of a bankrupt college, and with progressive strategy started in to prepare the young recruits of the broken South for their big campaign of reconstruction. In his general orders he foresaw the industrial South that is now coming to pass united economically as well as politically with the industrial States of the North. He added to the traditional and moss-grown undergraduate curriculum new departments of English, modern languages, and the natural sciences. Profiting by his experiences before the war as Superintendent of West Point, he worked remarkable changes in the theory and practice of American non-military higher education, converting an ancient classical college into a twentieth-century university. In each of four years he grafted on to the solid college stock new schools

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Courtesy White Studio

**The Lee Chapel—which General Lee helped to build**

of specialized training in the practical citizenship of which the South was in need. In 1867 he incorporated a School of Law and Equity to furnish wiser lawyers and legislators; in 1868 a School of Civil and Mining Engineering wherein to train material rebuilders. To provide competent leaders of public opinion he established during the year 1869 the first School of Journalism in the United States, and in 1870 planned the first School of Commerce and Business Administration in the world. He gathered students in ever-increasing numbers, employed and motivated better teachers, interested an ever-wider constituency. All of these things he did, and then, worn out by unremitting labors freely given, he fell at his post, leaving to the College that most priceless of educational donations, the inspiration of example.

In its remote and in its immediate and personal inheritance the University of Washington and Lee is unusual. It is distinctive in other respects as well. No other institution of learning of anything approaching its age in the South is as entirely free from either political or ecclesiastical influence. Not a dollar of tax money goes to its support; the State Government at Richmond has nothing whatever to say about this Virginia university. No church affiliations affect the free expression of its interdenominational religion. Its constituency is widely inter-State rather than sectional or regional, as is the case with Tulane of New Orleans, for example, or the tendency of the neighboring V. M. I. of Virginia. Its student registration covers thirty-six States of the Union and several foreign countries. Seventy-four per cent of its enrollment came last year from beyond the borders of Virginia. Its most important endowments, since Washington's, comprehend an unusually broad territory intense enough to be evidenced in six or seven figures: George Peabody's from London, Cyrus McCormick's from Chicago, Robert Bayley's from New Orleans, the Vincent Bradford fund from Philadelphia, the Doremus bequest from New York, and General Custis Lee's donations from Rockbridge County to his father's memory.

Washington and Lee admits that in practice it falls short of the standards of its founder and its recreator. Its students, referred to by intercollegiate acceptance and in the lingo of sporting journalism as "the Generals," are far from being either Washingtons or Lees. In outward seeming and in their youthful being they conglomerate much as do undergraduates and graduates of equally American institutions of what purports these days to be "higher learning"—*salva reverentia!* In Lexington, as elsewhere, visible possessions bulk more desirably in the eyes of the young men than the imponderable ingredients of character; and in this trend the University community is faithfully reflective of a National public opinion which estimates "success" in terms of salesmanship and symbolizes it with the heraldry of motor cars rampant upon a field of gold. There are, however, differences in degree, according to localities and traditions, and these are generally in favor of this ancient seat of learning.

Honor systems may be desirable in other parts of the United States. They are practical in Virginia. Several Virginia institutions find just pride in the workability of unwritten codes, accepted and enforced by indigenous public opinion, governing the conduct of gentlemen. General Lee, while President of Washington College, gave to the native honor code of a Virginia community a more coherent expression. Since his day, and as a result of his precept and example, the student body of the University has maintained an unusually authoritative self-government and the daily life of the

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

campus has established a peculiar relationship of trust. On hooks in the open corridor of Newcomb Hall at the moment of this writing hang two very desirable overcoats and hats that have waited there untouched for their unknown owners since Christmas time; purchasers in the co-operative store make their own change out of the open cash drawer; poor students display fruit and sandwiches for sale in open boxes, with the price attached, where passers-by help themselves and replace the weight on the accumulated greenbacks to keep them from blowing away.

The qualities which made Lee victorious in life are needed in young America today, and this University lives with those qualities tangibly before it day by day. There in their chapel that with his own hands he helped to build, for a college that he strove to rebuild nearer to the needs of a reunited generation of Americans, lies the measure of a man.

The University of Washington, and particularly of Lee, ought to have a better chance than many richer and bigger universities to contribute something of permanent value to American life.

# The Spirit of Youth

## Some Letters from the Conqueror of Catalina

### By D. M. Le BOURDAIS

NOTHING suggests the unconquerable spirit of youth so much as the exploit of George Young. With but $100 in his pocket, he sets off on a gypsy jaunt across a continent on a broken-down motor-cycle with a companion as unsophisticated as he. Arrived at his destination, he intends to swim a previously unconquered channel where swift currents flow. He has never been in salt water before, and is opposed by some of the greatest swimmers in the world, yet in his letters to his mother his confidence never wavers. Every two or three days, on that erratic motor-cycle journey, he writes, telling of the adventures encountered, and of his hopes. In each letter, not boastingly, however, is the assurance that he means to win. Obstacles that would have daunted almost any one else are apparently non-existent to him. He is, indeed, the personification of the invincible spirit of youth.

The delightful boyishness and engaging ingenuousness of these letters to his mother are hard to reconcile with the grim determination and dogged persistence that conquered Catalina. They disclose a side of the boy which may possibly never be noted again. In the intervals of training, being interviewed by newspaper reporters and performing other necessary duties, his letters to his mother continue; and his greatest pleasure is to gather sea-shells and odd curios to send home to her in Toronto. One long letter, written just before he was to test the favor of fortune in the currents of San Pedro channel, is devoted almost entirely to sea-shells and allied subjects.

"JUST a line to let you know I have sent you some more sea-shells," he writes. "They are very rare, being found only on the California coast, so take good care of them. The name of them is abalone, and they charge you $1 for them in the stores, so, you see, they cost a lot.

"You had better air all the shells I send, in case there might be a dead fish or a little crab in them. They are about the size of your finger nail, so don't be afraid of them, as they are harmless.

"I will now tell you about the fish we have seen down along the coast a bit. On December 14, two seals, two whales, two cranes, and on December 15, two dolphins. Then on December 25 we saw another whale, and it was about eighty feet long, and it was only 300 yards offshore, and then a fishing boat spied it and chased it, and that was the last we saw of it.

"Next day we went down for a swim, and the water was black with ducks and pelicans; the latter are thick as flies around the pier, diving for fish, and sometimes some of the fishermen throw a fish in the air and down swoops a pelican and it's gone. It is a treat to see the gulls swallow them whole, and watch them fly away. They seem to be top-heavy, but they soon come back for more and do a lot of squawking.

"I had my first sea-fish meal to-day up at Redondo Beach, a little place fifteen miles up the coast, where we had some rock cod and barracuda; and it was wonderful. I have had no other fish taste so good as this did. We then took a walk out on the pier to watch the people fishing, and while we were there a curious thing happened. When the people fish down here you can hardly get room to get your line in—that is how thick they are. Well, while they are fishing there are small ducks called hell divers, and they are all over diving down in the water. One of them got a bit nervy and took hold of one of the lines and swallowed the bait and then the fun started, for when the fellow pulled his line in the duck dived under and swam under all the lines and got them all tangled up. There were some nice words flying around, but they soon got straightened out and settled down again."

In another letter he tells of sending a box of shells.

"I forgot to tell you to air them," he writes, "as they were alive when I got them, but they will be all right if you don't keep them shut up in a box. I took all the animals out, so they are empty. I will send you another box in a week or so, as we are going out to hunt for some to-morrow."

HE asks his mother to convey his congratulations to a girl friend who is about to be married. "I will send her a present after the 15th," he states quite casually. After the 15th! The supreme confidence of the boy! Counting on success as surely as other mortals look forward to pay day!

"We went for a 30-mile ride to collect some of the big shells and coral," he says elsewhere, "and I have a collection of over 500 different kinds of shells. Some are the size of a pin-head, while the others are a good eight inches across and the colors are simply wonderful. I am going to send a box home soon, so don't be surprised to get a box of them."

That letter wound up with the assurrance that "I will put my last ounce of strength and grit into the race, and I won't give up till I reach the shore and in front."

THE whole world now knows how he kept his word. It knows George Young of the mighty arm and the stout heart. It may not know of the boy who collected sea-shells for his mother in distant Toronto and got such unaffected joy out of simple things.

Toronto, Ontario.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# The Storm

## By Ann Cobb

Storm's coming on!
All unbeknownst, stretched out on Chimney Rock,
I've been asleep for nigh an hour or so.
Little ole birds made such a chattering—
The way they foller, jest before a storm—
They roused me up to see the weather signs.

Allus-ago I've loved a thunder-storm.
There's nothing sightlier than lightning flames
Riving the clouds in crooked, goldie paths.
Ole Chimney Rock's the place to view hit, too,
Gap o' the ridge-peak, high above the earth,
Away from pindling little jobs and thoughts.
Thar's allus something, though, to fetch you down!
Hit's been a many years I've hurried home,
When the sky thickens, and the sun-ball hides.
Now that the chillen's dead or scattered out,
Her gets a lonesome turn when storm comes on.

# Exact Law or Social Justice—Which?

## By J. Horace McFarland

An able and honored judge of one of the appeal courts in Pennsylvania recently recited an experience which has warranted the above question.

In Philadelphia, where, as the judge remarked, liquor-selling goes on much as it did before the passage of the Eighteenth Amendment, a man purchased a quart of whisky in a saloon, took it home, and after drinking some of it found himself violently ill. His physician was not satisfied that the illness resulted from alcohol poisoning, wherefore he had the remainder of the alleged whisky analyzed, and discovered in it the unremoved creosote which accounted for the poisoning of his patient.

In addition to the cost of medical attendance, the patient lost some six weeks of time. He thereupon sued the saloon-keeper for damages in a civil action, and upon trial was awarded $1,000 by the jury because he had been poisoned through the negligence of the saloon-keeper, as they saw it.

Now in Pennsylvania jurisprudence it is competent for the trial judge to review verdicts, and if he thinks they are contrary to the law to set them aside. This the trial judge did in this case, apparently reasoning that, as both parties to this action were criminals under the Snyder Act, which enforces—or attempts to enforce—the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Act in Pennsylvania, recovery did not lie, for it is a legal axiom that a criminal cannot take advantage of his criminality.

But the lawyer handling the case of the booze victim was shrewd. He appealed to the next court, the Superior Court, which stands between the courts of original jurisdiction and the Supreme Court, in the State of Pennsylvania. Upon submission of all the evidence, and upon argument by counsel on both sides, the Superior Court, after full deliberation, reversed the action of the judge of the trial court and confirmed to the plaintiff in the case this $1,000 damage verdict.

When I heard this story, I asked the judge who told it what the basis was. The answer was that the saloon-keeper was guilty of negligence in selling poison, regardless of the illegality of the act itself, and that therefore it was necessary to set aside the action of the trial judge and confirm the action of the jury, in order that the accuracy of the law might be followed.

When I asked him whether, in view of his own statement that both parties to the original action were criminals in the eye of the law (it being in Pennsylvania illegal either to buy, sell, transport, or have possession of intoxicating liquor), the Superior Court could and did take cognizance of this criminality and make any arrangement to punish it, he replied:

"Oh, no; this was a civil action for damages, and any such action as that of which you speak would have to be taken in a criminal court. It could have been instituted through the District Attorney of Philadelphia."

But he informed me, when I pressed the inquiry, that the District Attorney had not acted.

Narrowly construed, there can be, I suppose, no proper criticism of the action of the Superior Court in this case, and exact law is vindicated. But I wish to raise the question, which I presume applies to many other commonwealths than Pennsylvania, as to whether there ought not to be some sort of mechanism which would penetrate this "twilight zone" in which criminals can take easy and profitable refuge between a civil damage suit which has been carried along and a criminal suit which has not been instituted at all.

It would seem possible, by a common-sense view, to suggest at least that here were two self-confessed criminals who did not need a trial but did deserve punishment, yet who were virtually without any danger in that respect. Social justice, in other words, has not only failed but the general moral of the situation is, as laughingly discussed at the telling of the story above cited, that the criminal



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

saloon-keeper must be a little more careful!

Most of us, having in view the excessive criminality which is so widely deplored, feel, I think, that to continue to deserve the respect of good citizens the courts should themselves make propositions which would prevent such a ridiculous miscarriage of justice as that here reported. I have above mentioned a famous phrase which I heard with appreciation fall from the lips of the late William Jennings Bryan at the first White House Conference on Conservation of our National Resources, called by Mr. Roosevelt in 1908. If I may paraphrase Mr. Bryan's statement, it would appear that "There should be no twilight zone between the civil and criminal courts in which defiant criminals can take refuge from either."

# The Book Table

**Edited by EDMUND PEARSON**

## Useless Around the House

USEFUL books are constantly pressed upon our attention. The list of books with titles beginning "How to" do this, that, or the other; how to raise Angora goats or a million dollars; how to succeed in life; or how to cook for a family of three, is simply endless. Occasionally they really are useful. A book which is both entertaining and practical was discussed here last week—"A Dictionary of Modern English Usage." But, for the most part, I have a lessening respect for the so-called useful book. As an example there are the great number of books which purport to tell you "How to Write Short Stories." I doubt if any short-story writer ever emerged from the study of one of these books.

"The Magic of Herbs" [1] is an admirable example of a book which is almost totally useless to-day—except for the purpose of giving its reader pleasure, delight, and amusement, and altogether making him happier, merrier, and therefore a pleasanter person to have in the family. Mrs. Leyel has studied in the British Museum and elsewhere, and examined an enormous number of old herbals, histories of medicine, books on antiquities and magic, and other delightful works, and compiled a dozen or fifteen chapters on Oriental medicine, mediæval medicine, occultism, love potions, poisons, cosmetics, and perfumes. The reader is free to try her recipes or to leave them alone. They are by no means all out of date, for there are included directions for making such familiar substances as cold cream, fruit punch of Volsteadian purity, and hair dye.

Listen to this:

¶From the Lacnunga

"If wens at the heart pain a man, let a maiden go to a spring which runs directly eastwards, and ladle up a cup full, moving the cup with the stream, and let him or her sing over it the creed and paternoster, and then pour it into another vessel and then ladle up some more, and again sing the creed and the paternoster, and so manage as to have three cups full; do so for nine days, soon it will be well with the man."

"For heart work scatter a handful of rue in oil and add an ounce of aloes; smear with that, that shall tranquilize the pain."

Here are some brief bits of wisdom from the Welsh:

¶From the Physicians of Myddrai

"He who goes to sleep supperless will have no need of Rhiwallon of Myddrai."

"The bread of yesterday, the meat of to-day, and the wine of last year, will produce health."

"Do not ask for milk after fish."

"He who sees fennel and gathers it not is not a man, but a devil."

"In pottage without herbs there is neither goodness nor nourishment."

"If thou desirest to die, eat cabbages in August."

How any of us get by with an uninjured brain is difficult to understand after reading—

¶Things that are Hurtful to the Brain

"For all brains the following things are hurtful: gluttony, drunkenness, late eating, much sleeping after food, tainted air, anger, depressed spirits, much standing bareheaded, eating much or hastily, too much warmth, excessive watching, too much cold, curds, all kinds of nuts, frequent bathing, onions, garlic, yawning, smelling a white rose, excess of venery, too much music, singing and reading, strong drink before sleeping, restless sleep, too frequent fasting, wet feet."

Here is some prudent advice for the doctor:

¶To know whether a Man who has been Severely Beaten will recover or not

"Take the violet, bruise and bind about the forefinger; if he sleep he will live, if not he will die.

"You should ascertain this before you interfere with the case."

We are not told the uses of Gilbert's Puppy-Dog Ointment—perhaps it is merely for sunburn:

¶Gilbert's Puppy-Dog Ointment

"Take a very fat puppy, and skin him, then take the juice of wild cucumber, rue pellitory, ivy berries, juniper berries, euphorbium, castoreum, fat of vulture, goose, fox, bear, equal parts; stuff the puppy therewith, then boil him; add wax to the grease that floats on the surface, and make an ointment."

This is brief and to the point:

¶That men may not tire upon a journey

"They that travel, if they carry mugwort will never tire, and mugwort beaten with hog's grease and laid on cures the pains and weariness of the feet."—PETRUS BAYRUS.

Here is another good one:

¶To preserve against drunkenness

"If you woulde not be drunke, take the powder of betony and coleworts mixt together; eate it every morning fasting, as much as will lie upon a sixpence, and it will preserve a man from drunkenness."—MARKHAM'S Country Contentments.

This comes from the pseudo-Aristotle's "Golden Cabinet of Secrets:"

¶For making the True Love Powder

"Take elecampane, the seeds or flowers, vervain, and the berries of mistletoe. Beat them, after being well dried in an oven, into a powder, and give it to the party you design upon in a glasse of wine and it will work wonderful effect to your advantage."

Here is a pleasant one—perhaps ad-

[1] The Magic of Herbs: A Modern Book of Secrets. By Mrs. C. F. Leyel. Harcourt, Brace & Co., New York. $3.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

visable to prepare before starting in to make Puppy-Dog Ointment:

¶A curious Water known by the name of the Spring Nosegay

"Take six ounces of hyacinths, a quarter of a pound of picked violets, the same quantity of wallflowers picked, and jonquils; an ounce of Florentine orris bruised; half an ounce of mace grossly powdered, and two ounces of quintessence of orange."

The clear-eyed young heroes of modern fiction (them that also rejoice in "clean limbs") probably know how

¶To prepare a Blessed Collyrium to clear the Eye

"Take red roses, wild celery, vervain, red fennel, maiden hair, house leek, celandine, and wild thyme. Wash them clean and macerate in white wine for a day and night, then distil from a brass pot. The first water you obtain will be like silver; this will be useful for any affection of the eye, and for a stye."

Rosemary is good for almost everything, including remembrance:

"Take the flowers of rosemary, mix with honey and eat them daily fasting. You will not suffer from nausea or any other noxious condition as long as you use this remedy.

"Also put these flowers or leaves under your head in bed, and you will not be troubled with disagreeable dreams or oppressed with anxiety of mind.

"Also if you carry a stick or fragment of this shrub, no evil spirit can come near you or anyone do you any harm.

"The rosemary has all the virtues of the stone called jet. Also if you procure a spoon made of the stock or root of this shrub, in the day you drink some broth with it, you will not receive harm from poison and you will be preserved all that day from thunder and lightning, as well as all injuries and assaults."

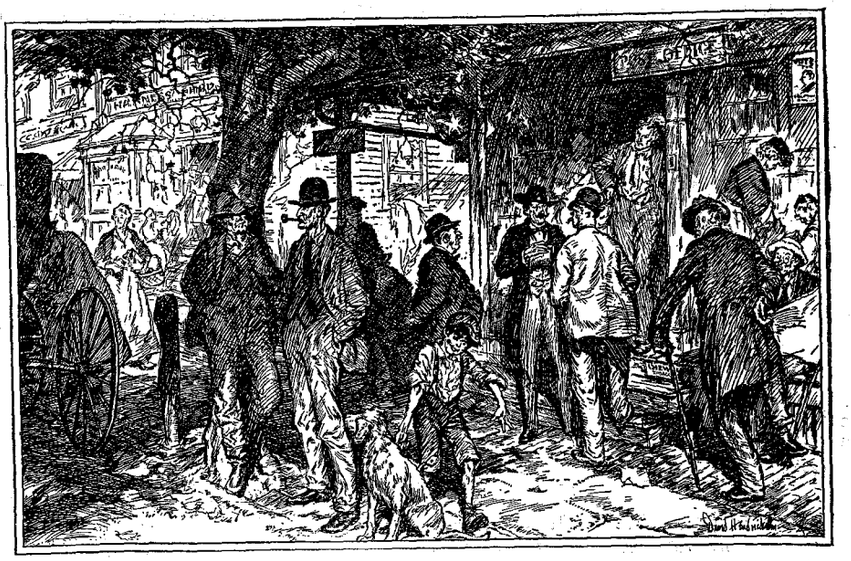
E. P.

## Fiction

**SPELL LAND.** By Sheila Kaye-Smith. E. P. Dutton & Co., New York. $2.

"Spell Land," an early work of Sheila Kaye-Smith, now first reprinted in America, requires the indulgence of the author's admirers on one point only: those wretched l's in the middle of the title, which mustn't be run together and yet bring the tongue up with such an annoying jerk if they are not. How could any one with a sense of word values select such a tongue-tripper for a book that people were sure to want to talk about? And they did want to talk about it in London sixteen years ago, and will again to-day in America, for it is the first of Miss Kaye-Smith's novels in which she really found herself, and is a worthy inaugural volume in that series of which the later novels are so well known. It is, as the sub-title declares, the Story of a Sussex Farm, and of the three brothers whose lives, characters, and fortunes were so deeply conditioned for good or ill by their beloved homestead and its fertile acres. The two elder are vigorous, able, coarse-fibered men. The younger is of finer make, yet capable of reversion to primitive rustic violence under emotional strain. Emily, whom he loves, is finer far than he, yet she has been easily inured to the hurt of unkindness, the bitterness of dependence, and the hardness of struggle. She it is who most of all is the arresting figure in the tale—an odd, keen, homely, fascinating, passionate, courageous, desperately honest creature, foredoomed to tragedy less by her worse than her better qualities. There is something about her, modern as she is, that somehow reminds one of another, a real, Emily and of Charlotte, her sister, to whom also courage and honesty, before those milder feminine virtues then more prized seemed necessary and desirable in women. Those virtues they practiced in their bleak moorland home, and conferred to revolutionary effect—though unaware and unintending—upon the women of their novels. Miss Kaye-Smith's Emily would have horrified the Brontë sisters, it is true; they were inescapably bound by early Victorian moralities and gentilities; nevertheless she is sister under the skin to those brave, homely, fiery-hearted, keen-minded heroines whom Charlotte Brontë first introduced into literary society in a day when Gentlemen and Gentle Readers really did Prefer Blondes—impeccably lovely blondes with blue eyes and blue sashes, soft hearts and soft heads, and plenty of soft blonde ringlets.

Sheila Kaye-Smith's powers have increased indubitably since she wrote "Spell

# The Meeting Place

*An Advertisement of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company*

IT IS not so long ago since people met in town hall, store or at the village post-office, to talk over matters of importance to the community. Then came the telephone to enable men to discuss matters with one another without leaving their homes.

With the growing use of the telephone, new difficulties arose and improvements had to be sought. Many of the improvements concerned the physical telephone plant. Many of them had to do with the means of using the apparatus to speed the connection and enable people to talk more easily.

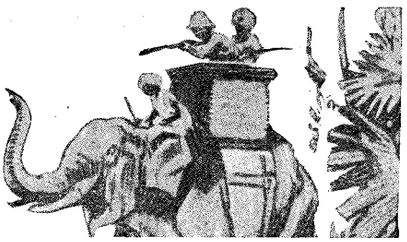
This need for improvement is continuous and, more than ever, is a problem today. Speed and accuracy in completing seventy million calls daily depends upon the efficiency of Bell System employees and equipment as well as upon the co-operation of persons calling and those called and numerous private operators.

It is not enough that the average connection is made in a fraction of a minute or that the number of errors has been reduced to a very small percentage.

The American Telephone and Telegraph Company and its associated Bell Telephone Laboratories have practically for their sole task the making of the telephone more serviceable and more satisfactory—as a means of conversing with anyone, anywhere, any time.




PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



# The Thousandfold Thrill of Life

A horny-handed and sin-seared skipper, a lawless soldier with a light-o'-love in every port, a cattle keeper on shipboard, an engineer amidst his oily engines, are put before us in Kipling's stories and poems—says the editor of The Warner Library—so that we recognize them as lovable fellow-creatures responsive to the thousandfold thrill of life.

An electric cable, a steam-engine, a banjo, or a mess-room toast offer occasion for song; and lo! they are converted by the alchemy of the imagination until they become a type and an illumination of the red-blooded life of mankind. The ability to achieve this is a crowning characteristic and merit of Rudyard Kipling's work.

Had Kipling stopped with his rollicking ballads of the barrack-room he would have won his place in the hall of famous poets, but he went further and higher as the uncrowned laureate of the English-speaking people.

# Kipling

***Authorized Edition***

***New Form***

***Sweeping Reduction in Price***

The publication of this authorized edition of Kipling's works in a new form and at a new low price within the reach of every book lover and student, is a notable event in the history of book-making.

## A Wonderful Offer

A rich nine-volume set of Kipling's masterpieces is now available for you. Because of the extreme popularity of his works it is possible to publish these splendid books in large editions at a saving, of which you obtain the benefit if you act now. These books are a superb addition to any home library. They are uniformly bound in green fabrikoid, and beautifully printed on good paper and have a very clear type page.

### Send No Money Now

Just send the coupon by early mail and receive your set without a penny of cost to you and without obligation of any kind. Spend five days under Kipling's magic spell. Then make your own decision. Act now, lest you forget and so miss this really great opportunity.

**THE OUTLOOK COMPANY, *Book Division*,**
**120 East 16th Street, New York, N. Y.**

Please send me on approval and without obligation on my part the *9-volume set of* Rudyard Kipling. Within five days I will either send you $2 as first payment, and after that five monthly payments of $2 each. Or I will return the books at your expense and owe you nothing. Five per cent discount for cash. 2-16-27

Name.....

Address.....

Land." But some who admire the book less may yet enjoy it more than its mature successors. It has a winning something—perhaps merely the freshness and spontaneity of youth—which in them is lacking.

**THE MYSTERIOUS AFFAIR AT STYLES.** By Agatha Christie. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $2.

A new edition of a detective story by the lady whose mysterious disappearance caused such excitement in England not long ago. It is clever and puzzling enough not to need any publicity stunt to help its already well-earned success.

**THE HIDDEN KINGDOM.** By Francis Beeding. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2.

Once more we become absorbed in the almost excessive criminal cleverness of that Professor Kreuzemark whose machinations really overthrew the Allies' victory, as related in "The Seven Sleepers." Now Spain and China are the scenes of plots so far-reaching that one knows not whether to admire most their subtlety or the skill of the French and English enemies who by a narrow margin foil the arch-villain. The excitement is sustained throughout.

**THE CHANNAY SYNDICATE. THE ADVENTURES OF MR. JOSEPH P. CRAY.** E. P. Oppenheim. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $1 each.

These are two of a series of "Pocket Thrillers." The first named is much the better—a good specimen of the Oppenheim type of story. It has Dumas's "Monte Cristo" plan in that a wronged man, after his delivery from imprisonment, follows up and punishes one after the other of his enemies. The other book, frankly, seems to be a collection of the author's miscellaneous and inferior pot-boilers.

**HEAVEN TREES.** By Stark Young. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.

It would be hard to find a livelier or more entertaining tale of Southern life in pre-war days. The story is told with gusto and vivacity. Its characters are brought out not by description but by their own talk and doings. They are far from perfect; but whether the men do or do not drink too much, and whether the girls do or do not flirt too much, they are all (or almost all, for Miss May Cherry is just tart enough to give spice and variety) big-hearted, generous, and gay. The story never descends to the merely comic; it is genially humorous and abundantly rich with incident and color. What the book lacks in plot it makes up in fun.

## Castles

**CASTLES.** By Charles Oman. Doubleday, Page & Co., New York. $4.

In appearance as well as subject this is a royal book. Accompanied by his son, to whose camera about half of the numerous beautiful illustrations are due, the author journeyed through Wales and the English counties along the Welsh border, and again a year later through Somerset, Devon, and Cornwall. The result of these "most interesting if rather laborious journeys devoted to castle-seeking" is a comprehensive description and classification from a historical and architectural point of view of all the important English castles, and many lesser ones.

A castle must be first of all a unit in itself, and may be defined as "a fortified dwelling intended for purposes of residence and defense." These private strongholds were the product of the feudal system and the homes of the feudal lords. The original outburst of castle-building in England occurred during the reign of William the Conqueror. These were almost invariably simple wooden "motte and bailey" structures. During the twelfth century a gradual architectural progression took place in the substitution of stone for wood, and the addition of stone keeps and barbicans. The two impressive drum towers at Chepstow are a fine example of the typical gatehouse that developed toward the end of Henry II"s reign. With the reign of Edward I the great castle-building age came to an end, when magnates planned abodes for ends of convenience and splendor alone, and relied for protection upon the "King's Peace" rather than on moats and barbicans.

"Wind and rain, the deadly embrace of the treacherous ivy, and stone-filching neighbors" have brought many of these old castles, such as Nunney and Donnington, Pembroke and the vast courts of Raglan, to their present state of desolation. The most important of all the lake fortresses in the realm is Kenilworth, the scene of bloody sieges in 1265, and later of brilliant state visits by the Virgin Queen. It is a majestic group of ruins that must appeal to every lover of English literature, history, architecture, or landscape.

"Castles" is by way of being itself a delightful history of England, since English history is bound up with its castles. The handiwork of several kings is in Windsor Castle; song and story have been woven about "King Arthur's Round Table" in Winchester Castle; Tintagel is forever linked with his name; saints and sinners alike have found sanctuary at the beautiful island fortress of Saint Michael's Mount; and the ghosts of prehistoric tribesmen must wander around the fragmentary Dinas Bran, since it is mentioned in the "Romance of Fitzwarine" as being a ruin in 1073. Many will disagree with the author's choice of Broughton as the most beautiful castle in all England, but the difficulties of making any choice are apparent in his book. It is an imposing list carefully compiled of the great homes of those Britons who "never shall be slaves."

In the back of the book is a loose map dotted with charming little drawings locating cathedrals, castles, and abbeys. The tourist, whether "of an antiquarian turn of mind or merely a traveler with historical instincts," will find in "Castles" an invaluable source of information and interest. The author gives graceful acknowledgment to John Leland's "Itinerary," a precious record of the state of castles, towns, and churches at the end of the reign of Henry VIII.

## Religion

**JESUS, MAN OF GENIUS.** By J. Middleton Murry. Harper & Brothers, New York. $2.50.

The author of this volume from England, frankly denying the deity of Christ, makes his study of the humanity with a loyal and eager conviction which leaves his belief in the divinity of Christ no unmeaning phrase. He sees in Jesus, not only the clear thinker and the undaunted hero, but also the man so deeply conscious of his sonship to God as to give him undying authority over the world. Readers will not always agree with Mr. Murry's detailed interpretation of Jesus' career. He himself confesses that in such matters, and where theologians differ, he decided by his own wits. Neither is the point of view taken by any means as original or new as the author believes. But here is one of those ever-recurrent responses to Jesus' life with which the most modern mind may agree and at the same time find light and help. That the author is editor of the London "Atheneum" and a novelist and critic of long experience makes his witness the more impressive.

**ADVENTURES AND CONFESSIONS.** By William Lyon Phelps. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.

Professor Phelps is only an amateur preacher, he says, and "these sermons are not delivered from the pulpit and have no

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

clerical authority; they are more like conversations around the church door after the service is over, where the talker and his listeners stand on the same level." They also have a directness and vigor, reinforced by a continual play of allusions to literature and personal experiences, which seem especially designed to chain the roving attention of college men. Compulsory chapel at Yale must have been more than bearable with Professer Phelps in the pulpit. And if he sometimes seems to rank Robert Browning in authority with the Bible, it is not hard to be tolerant with a literary passion such as that. Few of his remarks on such large topics as Sin, Death, Life, and Women are novel, but they are sane and disarmingly frank, well calculated to persuade many to join him in his adventure into the Christian life.

## History

**ENGLISH MEN AND MANNERS IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.** By A. S. Turberville. The Clarendon Press, Oxford. $4.

An admirably illustrated work on one of the most interesting of the centuries. Physically, the book is heavy, because of the use of glazed paper for the many illustrations. The life, the art, the men, the comedy and tragedy of English history, the household furniture, the drama, the caricature, the authors, actors, and soldiers are all mentioned.

**THE AMERICAN CIVIL WAR. A Brief Sketch.** By David Knowles. The Oxford University Press, New York. $3.

In about two hundred pages an English author, an enthusiastic student of this period of our history, has written a concise history of the war of 1861–5. It is a remarkable achievement.

**CANADIAN HOUSES OF ROMANCE.** By Katherine Hale. With Drawings by Dorothy Stevens. The Macmillan Company of Canada. $3.

Miss Hale has spent much time and burned much gasoline in search of old and interesting Canadian houses. She found many—really the chief trouble with the book is that she found too many, and she seldom can give herself sufficient space to describe these places to the satisfaction of an American reader whose knowledge of Canadian history is not quite what it should be. She might, for example, have written a little more about the late Duke of Kent, Queen Victoria's father, whose goings on have never ceased as a topic of conversation in Montmorency and Quebec.

This is needless fault-finding, however. Miss Hale is Canadian to her finger tips, with refreshingly frank opinions of her southern neighbors, and she writes well. Even the attractive drawings of Miss Stevens cannot disguise the fact that, with few exceptions, the Canadian houses of romance are pretty sad pieces of architecture; still, this is an interesting book, and, thanks to the good taste of its publishers, a handsome one.

## Biography

**LEAVES FROM A SECRET JOURNAL.** By Jane Steger. Little, Brown & Co., Boston. $2.

Few persons are willing to reveal in print their deepest spiritual experiences. It is like shouting a line of a newly composed poem to a roomful of heavy-eyed strangers. Miss Steger has done it with courage and sincerity, and (in Chapters III and IV) without much sentimentality. Her record seems to sharpen at the edges and gain strength as she proceeds with it, and the fact of her infirmities makes it the more convincing. It is as difficult to keep such a narrative free of sentimentality as it is difficult to keep it free of the many verses which the author has added as part of herself, although they do not enhance its power and dignity.

Comparing "Leaves of a Secret Journal" with Jefferies's "Story of My Heart," it suffers before the perfect rhythm, the poise, the literary restraint of the latter, although both are sagas of the soul. But we note with keenest pleasure the author's intense thirst for beauty, and for understanding of this strange procession of life—a longing which literally pierces the veil of the material until the spirit becomes luminous. Here Jane Steger is an embryonic artist!

## Sociology

**THE DRIFTING HOME.** By Ernest R. Groves. Houghton Mifflin Company, Boston. $1.75.

Here is a book of keen and thoughtful speculations about the home life of the American family. There are three kinds of homes—the good, the bad, and the bewildered. The first is regarded as now better than ever before, the second as more than ever a social menace, while the bewildered, or drifting, home is considered to be something new in the world. One may doubt the novelty of this phenomenon, though one cannot doubt that the number of such homes has vastly increased. On all the questions affecting unsatisfactory family life there is searching inquiry, and the suggestions offered ought to prove helpful alike to rebellious youth and to perplexed maturity. That, in spite of so much strife and unhappiness, the successful home predominates in numbers the author has no doubt. He looks for a long period of social disturbance, due to the fact that slow-moving mankind cannot readily adjust itself to new conditions. For a time what he calls the companionate—the partnership based on voluntary childlessness—will be popular as an escape from the perplexities and burdens of family life. But out of the chaos will ultimately come the true family, a small one probably, but a more wholesome and a happier one than is found today.

## Politics and Government

**FOUNDATIONS OF THE REPUBLIC.** Speeches and Addresses by Calvin Coolidge. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $2.50.

Thirty or forty addresses by President Coolidge, from his proclamation on the death of ex-President Wilson to his speech at the 1926 celebration of Independence Day in Philadelphia. Here are also the inaugural address, and many occasional speeches at meetings and dedications of memorials.

**THE VANISHED EMPIRE.** By B. L. Putnam Weale. Macmillan & Co., London.

Among the many books, romantic, ethnological, and impressionistic, of which Mr. Putnam Weale has been the author, perhaps the "Indiscreet Letters from Peking" about the Boxer trouble is best remembered, but he has also published in two volumes "Re-Shaping of the Far East" and "Fight for the Republic in China." As a highly imaginative, ready writer with a talent for giving a dramatic touch where duller minds only see the drab he is second to none. The present volume is, half, a rapid sketch of Chinese history, half, a series of notes penned between October, 1925, and July, 1926, in which various warring chiefs like Chang Tso-lin, Wu Pei-fu, and the "Christian General" figure—in other words, the news and rumors coming to and whispering about Peking. The historical sketch is readable, but the reports apparently jotted down day by day are confusing and often tiresome. A sketch map of Shameen indicates how Soviet emissaries lured the British into bloody reprisals in order to "get them in bad" with the Chinese. The diary part is labeled "The Battle that has no End." Mr. Weale is wary enough not to commit himself to prognostications regarding the outcome of anarchy in China to-day.

*Now Owned in*

**51 COUNTRIES**

**and Territories Abroad**

*You, too, should invest by mail at* **6½%**

SAFETY of principal; a continuous and profitable yield; freedom from worry and care—these are the objectives which investors everywhere seek to attain.

It is to attain these objectives that investors in 51 countries and territories abroad have sent their money across thousands of miles of land and sea for investment in SMITH BONDS.

It is for the same reasons that SMITH BONDS have been bought by men and women in every state of the United States, and by banks, trustees, insurance companies, colleges and other institutions.

SMITH BONDS are strongly secured by first mortgages on modern, income-producing city property, and our record—

**No Loss to Any Investor in 54 Years**

—shows how thoroughly the interests of our investors are safeguarded.

SMITH BONDS, in $100, $500 and $1,000 denominations, are sold outright for cash, or under an Investment Savings Plan that pays the full rate of bond interest—6½%—on regular monthly payments of $10, $20, $30, $40, $50 or more.

Mail the form below for the 1927 edition of our booklet, "How to Build an Independent Income", and for our new, illustrated booklet, "Fifty-Four Years of Proven Safety".

**THE F. H. SMITH CO.**

*Founded 1873*

SMITH BLDG., WASHINGTON, D. C.
285 MADISON AVE., NEW YORK, N.Y.

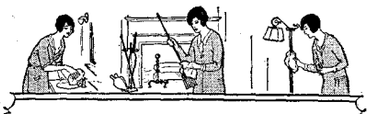
CHICAGO PHILADELPHIA BOSTON PITTSBURGH
ST. LOUIS BUFFALO MINNEAPOLIS ALBANY

*Name*..... 6-W

*Address*.....

*In writing to the above advertiser please mention The Outlook*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



**Don't Fight Rust—Prevent It**

After using oven or broiler of range, wipe moisture from top, sides, bottom and racks with a cloth well soaked with 3-in-One. This good household oil sinks into the metal pores, forming an effective waterproof film. Also protects the nickeled and all other metal parts from rust.

3-in-One prevents tarnish, rust and verdigris on faucets, nickeled bathroom fixtures, plumbing connections and all other metal things about the house.

3-in-One is a scientific compound of costly high grade oils—not just one oil. No single oil can accomplish its threefold mission—to lubricate, clean and polish, prevent rust and tarnish.

Don't accept substitutes. 3-in-One is widely imitated. Look for the Big Red "One" on the label. Sold everywhere in bottles and Handy Cans.

THREE-IN-ONE OIL COMPANY
130R. William St. New York, N. Y.

*33 Years of Continuous Service*

FREE: *Generous sample and special folder, "79 Uses for 3-in-One in Your Home." Request both on a postal.*

KR972

**3-in-One**

Prevents Rust - OILS - Cleans & Polishes

THE OUTLOOK RECOMMENDS
*SCHOOL INFORMATION—Free*
The Outlook recommends readers write—
AMERICAN SCHOOLS' ASSOCIATION
Stevens Bldg., Chicago, or Times Bldg., N.Y.C.

TEACHERS' AGENCIES

**To Parents**

In addition to our discriminating service to schools and teachers we are offering free to parents the benefit of our help in selecting schools and camps for their children. Our knowledge is based upon years of intimate contact with school and camp men and women.

*Write or Call*

**Fisk Teachers Agency of New York**
225 Fifth Avenue, New York City

**The Pratt Teachers Agency**
70 Fifth Avenue, New York
Recommends teachers to colleges, public and private schools.
EXPERT SERVICE

EUROPEAN SCHOOL
**LA MARJOLAINE**
22 Chemin du Velours 22, Geneva
Unusual girls' school, excellently recommended. Resident, day pupils. Splendid atmosphere in which to leave your child when you are touring Europe. Best American references. Booklets, details, Outlook Travel Bureau.

# Free for All

## From One Who Speaks Clearly

In reading The Outlook for January 12, I have read the editorial under the heading of "A Tragedy of the Alphabet."

I don't know whether to take this as a joke or a jolt.

Why?

Well, as a boy and young man, I lived twenty years in Washington. With its alphabetical, numerical, and avenued streets and thoroughfares, I think it's the best-named city in Uncle Sam's land. I don't remember now who put in its system of designating streets. If it was ol' man Shepard, my hat's off to his shade, and may th' good Lord bless his soul! Whoever it was, he knew exactly what he was about.

The simplicity of the street-naming in Washington is its endurable strength and its grand good sense. May it ever obtain! May no professional reformer of civic nomenclature ever *think* of changing it, let alone *trying* to change it!

In Washington I've done a lot of telephoning. Never did I get mixed up, nor did I ever mix anybody else up. My "T's" were never misheard as "P's," nor my "B's" as "C's"—no, siree, Bob, never (and my right hand is up!) was there the least bit of telephonical or alphabetical confusion. I used to telephone the butcher and the groceryman, the coal-dealer, the police station, and divers other places and persons, and I don't remember ever having "A Tragedy of the Alphabet" or "A Tragedy in the Alphabet" in all my telephoning. Furthermore, I should modestly estimate that there have been thousands of others in Washington who have had similar experience to mine in using the telephone for very important and urgent business. True, I never did have any experience similar to the young woman calling for a policeman as detailed in "A Tragedy of the Alphabet;" but, as explaining the non-arrival of the cop at her house in this instance in "T" Street Northwest, is it any wonder that the desk sergeant, considering the stress under which she was straining in balking that man intruder with an empty revolver, and realizing, too, it was empty, is it any wonder that that sergeant found the woman, in her nervous excitement, virtually ununderstandable in speaking "T" and his getting it "P"? The "tragedy," of course, is regrettable; but the fault for the policeman not arriving whither he was called is not attributable to the alphabetical nomenclature of Washington—which has stood the test of telephones for years—but to either missaying or mishearing.

O. J. Mitchell.

Los Angeles, California.

## Fighting Indians—and Fighting Indians

In reviewing P. E. Byrne's "Soldiers of the Plains," a plea for the Indian of the frontier days as a courageous fighter, an efficient soldier, and a victim of the treaty-breaking white man, we expressed the opinion that the Indian was a fighter but not a soldier, and that he as well as the white man broke treaties. In support of this opinion we cited certain instances which Mr. Byrne thinks unjustly reflect upon the Indian's character. In consequence, he has written us the following letter, which, though published several weeks after the review in question, is of interest, not because it concerns directly Mr. Byrne's book, but because it states certain facts which Mr. Byrne thinks should be known in fairness to the Indian. Mr. Byrne writes:

"(1) Treaty-breaking among the Indian tribes may be admitted; but so, also, may the admission be allowed that treaty-breaking and conquest, to some extent, have marked the progress of civilization from the beginning. Yet who shall say that we thus acquire a special right, or any right, to break treaties? One may say of the Indians that they were just a lot of savages with no legitimate basis of ownership. It is very easy to make such statements. Nevertheless we cannot, in conscience, ignore the fact that, whatever the Indian's title, we recognized it as a good title when we entered into treaties with him.

"(2) Your reviewer says the Indian was a fighter, but not a soldier. This seems like a contradiction of terms. If your reviewer means that the Indian was not a soldier according to the white man's standards, all well and good; but if he means to cast doubt and suspicion on the Indian as a real fighter, then he *must* be willing also to cast doubt and suspicion on the testimony of such men as Miles, Crook, Custer, King, Benteen, Bourke, and Cyrus Townsend Brady—to mention a few outstanding authorities on the Indian soldier.

"(3) The Indian wanted odds. True enough, perhaps; but does that detract from his standing as a fighter? The white man also wanted odds. The Indian was outnumbered at the Powder River (March, 1876), at the Rosebud (June, 1876), and in almost all the battles fought by Joseph in the summer and fall of 1877, yet in the large majority of those battles the Indian was victorious.

"(4) Your reviewer has accepted without question the conclusion, wholly unwarranted, that the Indian generally was better armed than the white soldier. He also asserts that the Indian lacked persistence and soon tired of a particular job of fighting. The Custer battle is cited in illustration. The Indian did display lack of persistence there, it is true; but that lack undoubtedly was imposed by the lack of ammunition, a very vital consideration, you will agree. We should not be forgetting that eight days previous to the Custer fight perhaps half the number of Indians engaged at the Little Big Horn had turned back Crook, with three times the number of men in the Terry column coming up with Gibbon. Why, then, should the Indians at the Little Big Horn *run* from Terry's four hundred unless a shortage of ammunition had developed within the Indian camp?

"(5) The reviewer contends that the book is over-laudatory of the Indian and unjustly censorious of Custer. So little has been heard of the Indian's side in fifty years that a mere statement of his case may seem like undue laudation; but the record cannot be denied. As for Custer, the facts are against him—more's the pity!"

## The Letter which Killeth

### A Story for Literalists

The following is a story which I often heard from my father's lips. He was a merchant, and had many customers in the South. One of these customers failed. His chief asset was a number of slaves. To



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

satisfy my father's claim he was awarded a small payment in money and the balance was represented by several slaves—as I recall it, probably three or four. They were elderly or old, and not able to support themselves. If my father gave them their freedom, they would be seized as vagrants and sold at auction to the highest bidder.

My father positively would not think for a moment of selling them to anybody, so he simply held them and supported them until in time they all died. Slavery was therefore thrust upon him.

While holding them he had occasion to go to Boston on business and to remain over Sunday. He went to the —— Baptist Church, whose minister had been his warm friend for many years. This minister knew all the details about these slaves and that my father was an unwilling and compulsory slaveholder.

It happened to be Communion Sunday. Between the morning service and the Communion service the pastor came to my father and said to him: "Brother Keen, I'm very sorry, but I cannot allow the deacons to serve the bread and wine to you—because you are a slaveholder."

Comment is needless.

W. W. KEEN, M.D.

Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

## Ignorance, Malice, and the A. P. A.

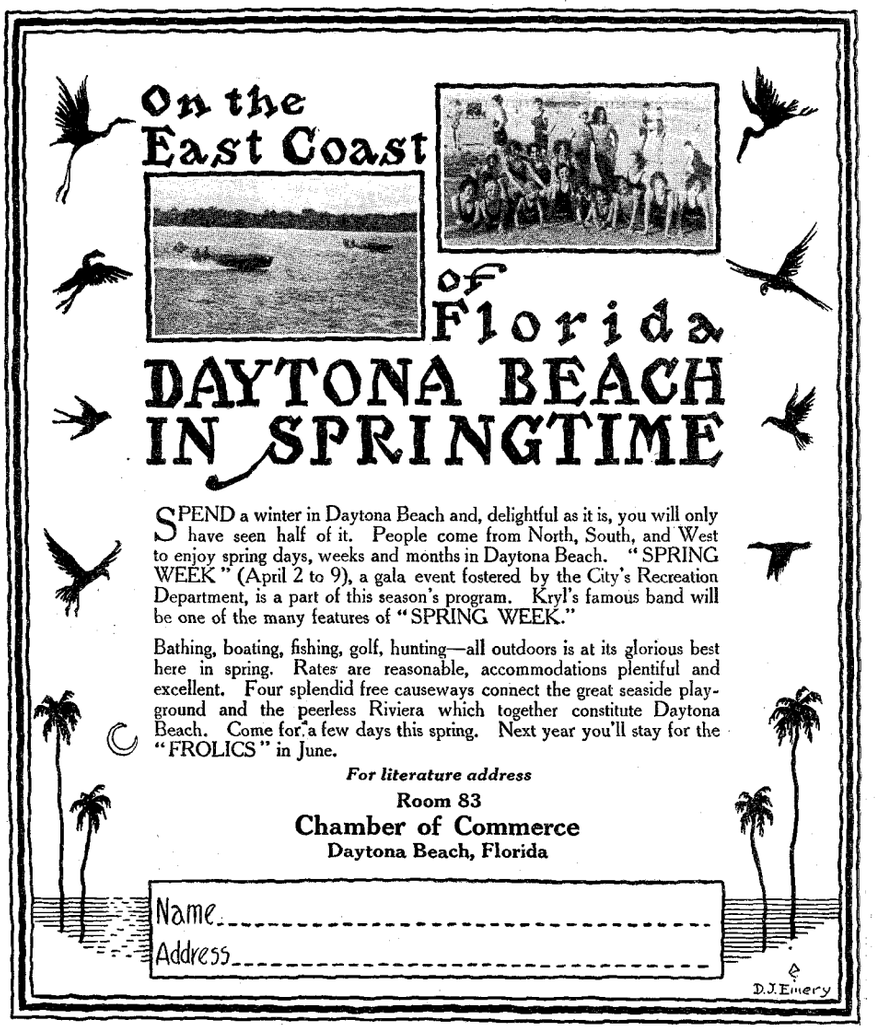
AN editorial in the issue of January 26, entitled "A Prayer-Book Parade," contains certain opinions which may or may not be justified and certain inferences. Concerning those I say nothing; nor do I wish to dwell upon the fact that the editorial begins itself with an incorrect statement concerning "Protestant Episcopalians in London marching to Lambeth Palace." There are no such creatures as Protestant Episcopalians in England, and the Church of England never burdened itself with that cumbrous and rather meaningless title.

The two statements to which I make reasonable objection are these: "Catholic enthusiasts want full freedom to go ahead toward Rome," and "To pretend that the laity follow the Catholic party would be absurd." The first of those statements is absolutely untrue, though it is frequently made by ignorant prejudice and malice. I offer this in evidence, that the writings against the Papal claims which are most numerous and most weighty, and which are seriously taken by the Papal party, are all by Anglo-Catholics. If necessary, I can give you a list of such works within the last twenty-five years.

The second statement is inexact and undefined. It is quite true to say that not all the lay people are Anglo-Catholics and not all the lay people are Protestants; but to imply that only a negligible proportion of the laity follows the Catholic leadership is absurd in view of the thousands on thousands who are gladly and exultingly working toward the triumph of the Catholic faith in England. Again, I am prepared to give you representative names in proof of that fact.

Your own sympathy is very possibly with the negatives, and one has no quarrel with you for that fact; but to try to produce the effect of those negatives as triumphing against a feeble and contemptible pro-Roman party reduces The Outlook to the class of an A. P. A. organ, not worthy of serious consideration. I am sure that this is not your intention; and I hope that you will make corresponding correction. WILLIAM HARMAN VAN ALLEN.

Rectory of the Advent,
Boston, Massachusetts.



On the East Coast
of Florida
DAYTONA BEACH IN SPRINGTIME
SPEND a winter in Daytona Beach and, delightful as it is, you will only have seen half of it. People come from North, South, and West to enjoy spring days, weeks and months in Daytona Beach. "SPRING WEEK" (April 2 to 9), a gala event fostered by the City's Recreation Department, is a part of this season's program. Kryl's famous band will be one of the many features of "SPRING WEEK."
Bathing, boating, fishing, golf, hunting—all outdoors is at its glorious best here in spring. Rates are reasonable, accommodations plentiful and excellent. Four splendid free causeways connect the great seaside playground and the peerless Riviera which together constitute Daytona Beach. Come for a few days this spring. Next year you'll stay for the "FROLICS" in June.
For literature address
Room 83
Chamber of Commerce
Daytona Beach, Florida
Name
Address
D.J.Emery


## Contributors' Gallery

D. M. LE BOURDAIS is a Canadian journalist and has frequently sent The Outlook special correspondence from Canada. Numerous articles by him on Canadian political, economic, and historical subjects have been published in the New York "Times," "North American Review," "New Republic," and other journals. He was born in British Columbia, but is now living in Toronto, where he is connected with the Toronto "Star."

COUNT CARLO SFORZA, who writes so interestingly of Roman Catholic innovations in China, was formerly Italian Minister to Peking. He served in the same capacity in London, Paris, and other places, and at one time was Minister of Foreign Affairs in Italy. He is now in the Italian Senate, although he is not a Fascist, we are told.

J. HORACE MCFARLAND has departed from his usual subjects in his brief article in this issue. He generally writes on horticulture, and has contributed many articles on this topic to the various home and garden magazines. Roses are his special hobby; for ten years he has produced an annual for the American Rose Society. He was President of the American Civic Association for twenty years, and gave a great deal of time to preserving the natural beauties of this country, particularly the National Parks and Niagara Falls. By profession Mr. McFarland is a printer.


Across the Atlantic
Hamburg-American Line
ENGLAND · FRANCE · IRELAND · GERMANY

A VOYAGE on one of the splendid modern oil-burning steamers HAMBURG, DEUTSCHLAND, ALBERT BALLIN, RESOLUTE, RELIANCE is always a pleasure-giving-event. Accommodations are offered in luxurious first class, comfortable and commodious second class and improved third class. Also a service in which the effort to anticipate your desires is paramount, plus a world famous cuisine.

Unusually attractive accommodations are available also in the one cabin and improved third class on the steamers CLEVELAND—THURINGIA—WESTPHALIA.

To the West Indies
on the S. S. RELIANCE
FEB. 26—27 days MARCH 30—15 days
Rates $200 and $300 and up

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE
UNITED AMERICAN LINES, INC.
General Agents
28 Broadway, New York
Branches in Boston, Chicago, Philadelphia, San Francisco
or local steamship and tourist agents




PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

INCLUDING

HOTELS — TRAVEL

Real Estate, Hotels and Resorts, Tours and Travel, etc. — 60c. per line, single column

Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, Miscellaneous, etc. — 10c. per word, Box number 25c.

Copy for this section must be received at least nine days before date of insertion

## Tours and Travel

### EUROPE

**Invisible Courier System**

*A Superior Travel Service for the Independent Traveler*

ASSURES comfort and economy. Guaranteed reservations hotels, steamers, trains. Representative meets traveler on arrival all places. Inclusive rate submitted with specially prepared itinerary of any trip any time. Local guides, motor trips, sightseeing arranged. Send for Book E of suggestions and details.

**Tours with Escort**

Frequent and Seasonable Departures. From $660 up. Send for Book C.

**FRANK TOURIST CO.**

(Est. 1875). 542 Fifth Ave., New York
PHILADELPHIA—1529 Locust St.
BOSTON—93 Devonshire St.
SAN FRANCISCO—582 Market St.
LOS ANGELES—At Bank of America

---

*The* **Leading Student Tours to EUROPE**

*Chartered Tourist Class famous Cunarders*

**All expenses, sea and land, $255 up**

College orchestras. Organized entertainments. Social delights; it's the new way of happy travel. 216 Colleges and 43 States represented on our 1926 tours. Find out why; write for 1927 program.

**STUDENTS TRAVEL CLUB**
1440 Broadway, New York

---

**Before you decide upon Europe via the Mediterranean**

Be Sure to Write to

**Worthwhile Tours**

**Boston 30, Mass.**

Sailing June 24th. Every Necessary Comfort at a Moderate Price

"The only Tour of which I hear NO complaint."—E. M. F.

---

**VACATION TOURS TO EUROPE 1927**

The Popular Student Tours

Lowest Rates, Best Service **$280** AND UP

STRATFORD TOURS, 452 5th Ave., N.Y.C.

---

**EUROPE** SIX COUNTRIES **$399**

Earn your trip by securing five members. Other tours, $500 to $2,600. Established 1900. BABCOCK TOURS, East Orange, N. J.

---

**Major Blake's Automobile Tours**

Complete European service. For booklets, details, write Outlook Hotel & Travel Bureau.

---

**EUROPE - AMERICA TOURS**

Earn your trip.

**DIXIE TOURS, Box 204, Eustis, Florida**

---

**Summer Tours** EUROPE, WITH TUNIS IN AFRICA $350 to $1065

*29th Year. Illustrated Red Book with maps.*

**Johnston Tours, 210 E. Preston St., Baltimore, Md.**

---

**Egypt and Palestine**

Sailings in February, March, and April.

**European Tours:** Besides tours over the regular routes we have many special tours — Art, Literature, Music, French, Spanish, German. Our Overseas Tours, especially for students and teachers, make use of the popular tourist-student cabin for the ocean journeys.

**Send for the booklet that interests you**

**TEMPLE TOURS, INC.**

**447-A Park Square Bldg., Boston, Mass.**

---

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

**JAPAN**

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, *mentioning "Outlook," to*

**JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION**
Care Traffic Dept.
**JAPANESE GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS**
**TOKYO**
*for full information*

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5–6 in cities and popular resorts, $4–5 in the country

---

**EUROPE • 1927**

**— SELECT SERVICE —**

*INDEPENDENT TRAVEL*
PRIVATE MOTOR TOURS
CONDUCTED SUMMER TOURS

Steamship tickets to all parts of the world.

Cruises: Mediterranean, West Indies, Bermuda

**STRATFORD TOURS**
**452 Fifth Ave., New York**

---

**EUROPE in 1927**

Before booking send for our attractive booklet describing 20 Summer Tours. Low Rates. Two NORWAY Tours—unusually attractive. Booklets O.

**GILLESPIE, KINPORTS & BEARD**
8 West 40th Street — New York

---

IT seems as if everyone were going to Europe next summer.

**Are You Going?**

We can send you at our expense. We need organizers and conductors.

**F. LACK, 1270 B'way, New York**
**11 Rue Boudreau, Paris**

---

**SUMMER TOUR IN EUROPE**

Comprehensive itinerary, comfort, moderate price. Glimpses of capitals, universities, and countrysides. Limited number in party. Write to **Miss Florence Fisher,** Hartsdale, N. Y., or The Outlook Travel Bureau.

---

**WORLD ACQUAINTANCE TOURS**

TRAVEL FOR PLEASURE, REST OR STUDY
SAILING WEEKLY — MAY TO SEPTEMBER
Special Low-Priced Students' Tours
51 West 49th St., N. Y. City. Circle 2511

---

**See Your National Parks**

All beautifully illustrated in

**Picturesque America**

**By John Francis Kane**

Write for special offer for those planning trips to parks this year.

**RESORTS AND PLAYGROUNDS OF AMERICA**
**51 East 42d St., New York City**

## Hotels and Resorts

*England*

**Florence Hotel**

**Lancaster Gate, Hyde Park W 2**

*Old Established High Class Family Hotel famed for comfort and excellent cuisine*

Situated most beautiful part of Fashionable West End, almost facing Hyde Park. Few minutes all Theatres. Rooms with full board $3–$3.50 daily; $20–$22 weekly. Room with English Breakfast $2–$2.50 daily. No charge baths, boot cleaning, attendance.

**Make early reservations direct or through Outlook Travel Bureau**

***Cables: Florenotel, London***

---

*France*

**French lady** will take guests at Château near Nevers. Charming surroundings, tennis, radio, excellent cuisine, moderate prices. Information on application. 6,869, Outlook.

---

*District of Columbia*

**HOTEL POTOMAC** Washington, D. C.

ONE BLOCK SOUTH OF CAPITOL
Quiet location. Moderate rates.

---

*New York City*

**HOTEL BRISTOL**

**129-135 W. 48th St., N.Y.**

ROOMS WITH BATH
Single — $3--$4--$5
Double — $5--$6--$7

Evening Dinner and Sunday noon . $1.00
Luncheon . . . .50

*Special Blue Plate Service in Grill Room*

For comfort, for convenience to all parts of the metropolis, for its famous dining service come to Hotel Bristol. You'll feel "at home."

---

**Hotel Judson** 53 Washington Sq., New York City

Residential hotel of highest type, combining the facilities of hotel life with the comforts of an ideal home. American plan $4 per day and up. European plan $1.50 per day and up.

SAMUEL NAYLOR, Manager.

## Hotels and Resorts

*New York*

**HURRICANE LODGE** and Cottages

IN THE ADIRONDACKS

Hurricane, Essex Co., N. Y.

Comfortable, homelike. Altitude 1,800 feet. Extensive verandas overlooking Keene Valley. Trout fishing. Camping. Swimming pool, Golf links: mile course 9 well-kept greens. Tennis and croquet. Fresh vegetables. Fine dairy. Furnished cottages, all improvements. Separate suites and single rooms. Open from June 15 to Oct. 1. Until May 1st address

**K. BELKNAP, Mgr., 776 James Street, Syracuse, N. Y., after that date, Hurricane Lodge, Hurricane, Essex Co., N.Y**

---

**Hotel LENOX,** North St., west of Delaware Ave., **Buffalo, N.Y.** Superior accommodations; famous for good food. Write direct or Outlook's Bureau for rates, details, bookings

---

*New Mexico*

**RANCHO ANIMAS** A year-round playground, **4,712 feet elevation.** Beautifully situated. *Select clientele. Delightful* comforts. Horseback riding, motoring, pack trips to Mexico. Details Outlook Travel Bureau or JOHN T. McCABE, Animas, New Mexico

---

*North Carolina*

THE

**Manor**

**Albemarle Park, Asheville, N.C**

One of those "wholly satisfying" places found once in a while and never forgotten; perfect service, concentrated comfort. Grounds adjoin Asheville Country Club. Biltmore Forest Club near by.

**Perfect Golf in a Perfect Climate**

Three splendid courses.

**ALBERT H. MALONE, Lessee and Manager**

*Write for booklet.*

**In America--An English Inn**

---

*Wyoming*

**A GREAT VACATION**

**Trapper Lodge, Sixteen-Bar-One Ranch**

**Shell, Big Horn Co., Wyoming**

In Big Horn Mountain cow country. Horseback riding, lake and stream fishing. Our garden and dairy herd supply our table. A complete mountain-top camp maintained. For reservations write GAY WYMAN, Mgr.

---

## Little "Ads" That Reach Far

The Outlook Classified columns are carefully guarded and closely read. The circulation of The Outlook is world-wide.

## Its "Wants" Will Fill Yours



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# Special Real Estate Announcements

**The issues of March 16, April 20, and May 18 will also contain a Special Real Estate Section particularly adapted for announcements for SALE or RENTAL of PROPERTY**

## Connecticut

**FOR SALE, East Haddam, Conn.**
10-room house, 2 acres, 300 ft. frontage on Conn. River. Old shade, young fruit trees. Steamboat and train service. Good all-year home or summer residence. For particulars address Owner, Box 2166, Philadelphia, Pa.

**FINE OLD CONNECTICUT HOME**
22 rooms, steam, fireplaces. Boston Post Road, midway between New York and Boston, near but not on the water. Beautiful lawns, shade and fruit trees, barns, etc. $12,500. Many others, all prices.
JAMES H. DAY
*Real Estate* Hartford, Conn.

**Bay View, Milford, Conn.**
For sale, attractive, well built, six-room and bath bungalow; practically new. Large porch and windows copper screened. Open fireplace, electricity, gas, city water, garage, shade trees. Lot 45 ft. by 155 ft.; 250 ft. from fine private bathing beach. Address S. A. HACKETT, 22 Cottage Place, White Plains, N. Y.

**NORWALK, CONN.**
42 Miles to City
**Rural Home,** 9 rooms, 2 stone fireplaces, improvements, broad veranda; barn, garage, fowl houses. Large maples, 1½ acre land, on State road, 3 miles to Norwalk, 5 minutes to R.R. station, bus at door. **Furnished. $8,500.** Write,
**Mrs. Leal V. Lawrence, S. Norwalk, Conn.**

**TO RENT** Country House, furnished, beautifully situated on Niantic River at Osnegatchie, Waterford, Conn. Living-room, library, dining-room, butler's pantry, kitchen on first floor; five master bedrooms and bath on second floor; two maids' rooms on third floor, one with hot and cold water. Garage, boat, and piano. Flower and vegetable garden if required. $1,200 for season.
Sidney H. Miner, Manwaring Builders, New London, Conn.

## Florida

FOR SALE
**11 ACRE ESTATE**
situated opposite Jacksonville, Fla., on the St. Johns River; extends 2,200 ft. to beach boulevard. For particulars and price write
A. G. Chappell, Owner, P. O. Box 392, Jacksonville, Fla.

## Indiana

**Dixie Highway** Between Gary and Michigan City. Unusual opportunity to buy small parcel of wooded land with stream. 50 miles from Chicago. 6,845, Outlook.

## Maine

**For Sale—100-Acre Farm**
On east bank of navigable river, west boundary beautiful pond. Two large houses, one small one. Three barns, two henhouses. Ideal spot for year-round homes. For details write EMMA E. JONES, 50 Bangor St., Augusta, Me.

**CAMDEN, MAINE**
FOR RENT for season 1927, completely furnished house, situated on top of hill; fine view, attractive grounds, flowers, garden, and garage. House has living-room, library, dining-room, pantry, kitchen, and laundry, 4 master's bedrooms, 2 baths, 2 servants' bedrooms and bath. Apply WILLIAM LORD SEXTON, Land Title Building, Philadelphia.

## Maine

**CAMDEN, Me.** Seashore and mountains combined. **For rent,** fully furnished, several cottages, $500 up. Plans and full description. J. R. Prescott, Newtonville, Mass.

**For Rent, Christmas Cove, Me.**
**$375.** 10-room summer cottage, facing ocean. Electric lights, hot and cold water. Wide porches. Open fireplaces. For information address **E. P. BREWER, Christmas Cove, Me.**

**SMALL HOTEL** or **RESIDENCE** for Sale or Lease
Finest resort coast of Maine. Thoroughly overhauled, hardwood, bath, fireplace, garage for 12 cars with 8 unfurnished rooms above. ONLY HOTEL IN PLACE. With 4 acres land. 20 miles from Portland, 9 miles from Brunswick, Me. Would make nice private residence or camp. Sell cheap. Apply to T. F. MOREAU, Lewiston, Me.

**For Sale** "Quiet Acres," North Anson, Me. House and 30 acres bordering main road and and river. Unusual trees. Water in house, electricity available, furnace, furnished. Exceptionally attractive for professional people or artists. Address ELIZABETH P. MOORE, West Chester, Pa.

**For Sale, OGUNQUIT, ME.** Furnished cottage. 9 rooms, 1 bath, running water, 2 studios, 2 porches, 1½ acres, with 123 ft. street front facing ocean. S. M. KETCHAM, 1010 Carnegie Hall, N. Y.

**TO RENT** Pemaquid Harbor, Me., furnished 8-room house with bath. Garage attached. Excellent view of ocean. Bathing beach, 2 acres land. Photos. For season, $275. Apply to WESLEY MAHAN.

**$3,000** buys century-old farmhouse, midst lakes and mountains of northern Maine; 30 acres; fields, woods; bathing, canoeing; spring water. Photos. MAINE LAKES & COAST CO., Portland, Maine.

**FOR SALE OR RENT ON RANGELEY LAKE**
Furnished 7-room cottage. Bath, open fire, bathing beach, electric lights, ice, wood, boat, canoe. Very attractive. Beautifully located. CHARLES W. BERRY, Rangeley, Me.

**FOR SALE in MAINE** sixteen-room house, located in village among hills, near many lakes and ponds. Delightful, healthful climate. Church, school, store, post office handy. Railroad 15 miles distant. Over 80 acres of land, 30 cleared, balance woodland. Suitable for auto inn or summer boarding proposition. 6,861, Outlook.

## Massachusetts

**Berkshire Hills Estate** for sale. Excellent location. Charming old house, 15 large rooms. In good repair. Complete furnishings. Fireplaces, old Dutch doors; spring water, gravity system. Unobstructed 25-mile view of surrounding country. Tennis court. 143 acres; timberland, woodland, farmland, fruit trees, beautiful lawns. Outbuildings. Reasonable. Box G, Lee, Mass.

**FOR SALE or RENT**
Two houses on water-front, Buzzards Bay. Edw. B. Stratton, 25 Arch St., Boston 9, Mass.

**CAPE COD** TRURO, MASS. Bungalows for rent, among dunes, near ocean. $200-$500 season. Herbert Lloyd, Church St., Bound Brook, N. J.

## New Hampshire

**LAKE SUNAPEE, N. H.**
Charming Summer Homes and Cottages, furnished, for rent and for sale. Write for booklets. SARGENT & Co., New London, N. H.
*Headquarters Lake Sunapee Real Estate*

**New Hampshire At Lake Winnepesaukee**
**Only 15 Minutes to 18-Hole Golf Links**
To let for the season, three camps, with all modern improvements. Good boating, bathing, and fishing. Wonderful daily auto trips through the White Mountains. For photos and particulars write E. J. BARTLETT, 99 Chauncy St., Boston, Mass.

**SUGAR HILL, N. H.**
near Sunset Hill House. Attractive furnished cottage; 10 rooms, 2 baths, 2 lavatories, electric lights, garage. 5 acres. Unobstructed view of three mountain ranges. Within short motor ride of eight golf courses. No repairs necessary. Has always been occupied. For sale at less than cost.
**J. B. HARDON, 87 Milk St., Boston, Mass.**

**White Mountains** JACKSON, N. H. To Rent for Season
2 furnished cottages on side of Thorn Mt.; superb view of Presidential Range and village. 8 and 10 rooms, running water and bath. 10-room house has hot water and piano.
Isaac L. Goff, 171 Westminster St., Providence, R. I.

**FOR SALE** 150-ACRE ESTATE Fine buildings, all modern conveniences, shady lawn, wood, timber, State road, one mile Center. Price $6,000. Other farms, village and lake properties, timber lots. A. D. JENNINGS, Winchester, N. H.

## New Jersey

**A RARE OPPORTUNITY** to buy a valuable tract containing 12.19 acres just outside Collingswood, N. J. Beautifully located, ripe for development, unrestricted. Guaranteed title and survey. Satisfactory terms. Price $200,000. Apply to CLARA E. M. TWOHIG, Oxford, Pa.

**ENGLEWOOD, Bergen County,** Hudson River Bridge. 60 acres, $7,000 per acre; best estates, 133 lots, $150,000; 2-family homes, $9,500. Wyckoff, 417-acre estate, $85,000; for development, 300 acres, $400 per acre; 100 acres, $650 per acre. FRANK H. ROTHMAN, 40 W. Palisade Ave., Englewood, N. J.

**TO RENT MADISON, N. J.**
Large, comfortable house with modern improvements, furnished or unfurnished, well located in attractive grounds. Address Rev. W. R. Bennett, 53 Green Ave., Madison, N. J.

## New York

**Adirondack Furnished Cottage** Jay, Essex County
6 rooms, bath, hot and cold water, electric lights, open fireplace; fresh vegetables, milk, ice. $275 for season. Almon Ward, Ocoee, Fla.

**PICTURESQUE CAMP FOR SALE**
**On Lake George, N. Y.**
Sixty-five acres; fourteen buildings—cabins, cottages, central dining-hall; accommodating three hundred; U. S. post office, four mails daily; telephone; steamboat and railroad connections, private dock; safe bathing; beautiful glen; excellent water. Illustrated booklet. 6,813, Outlook.

## New York

**LAKE MAHOPAC**
For sale, beautiful new summer home on Mahopac Point. 8 rooms, 2 baths, 2-car garage. Photograph and description on request.
DECKER, 19 Hillside Ave., New Rochelle, N. Y.

**FOR SALE—CRYSTAL BROOK PARK**
near Port Jefferson, L. I., comfortably furnished house, 9 rooms and bath, 3 porches, all improvements, garage, on Mt. Sinai Bay. Mrs. H. Schradieck, 1319 Carroll St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

**LONG ISLAND** Gardiner's Bay
Wooded bluff, 4½ acres, 275 ft. beach. Camp de luxe, open fires, electricity, running water. Furnished for 12. 98 miles from New York, Fine State roads. Price $35,000. 6,811, Outlook.

**BELLE TERRE**
**PORT JEFFERSON, L. I.**
**For Sale,** very attractive modern furnished summer home on Port Jefferson Harbor; four acres land, heavily wooded, 400 feet beach front; 10 bedrooms and 3 baths; exceptionally well built; furnace heat; 2-car garage and children's playhouse. Price $35,000, easy terms to suit. Boating, bathing, and golf. House built and occupied for 10 summers by owner, 305 Highway, Riverton, N. J.

**Rockland County Farm FOR RENT**
57 acres; large house, modern plumbing, electricity; barn, poultry house; apples, peaches, grapes, berries. Lease three years, $75 month. Mrs. GALE SPAULDING, Realtor, 81 South Broadway, Nyack, N. Y.

**For Sale** Country home, near Staatsburg-on-Hudson
House 12 rooms, bath; splendid river view; nicely situated for boarding house. 2½ miles from station. Terms, apply
**H. L. Ackert, 46 Carolina Ave., Yonkers, N. Y.**

**WOODSTOCK, N. Y.**
(Artists' Colony)
**In Catskills, elevation 1,200 ft.**
To rent, June to October, furnished cottage, 6 rooms and bath, garage, and 6 acres of land. Fine view, excellent water supply. Rent $700. References required.
Write Apt. 409, 183 Union St., Flushing, L. I.

## Rhode Island

IT'S Not Too Early to Plan for Your Summer Home. Catalog of Houses available at Watch Hill, R. I., and adjacent beaches mailed on request. Frank W. Coy, 6 High Street, Westerly, R. I.
Seashore Summer Cottages Seashore

## Vermont

**DORSET, VT.**
Furnished homes for summer renting. For information address Mrs. C. L. LEE.

**Woodstock, Vermont** I have for sale: One of the most attractively located places in the village. A large farm with lovely old house a few miles out. Several small farms with great summer home possibilities. ROBERT HOLLISTER ROYCE, White Cupboard Inn, Woodstock, Vt.

## Virginia

**For Sale—Virginia Colonial Homestead on James River**
Located in the "Heart of History," on State highway, midway between Norfolk and Richmond. House modernized; 90 acres For particulars address P. O. Box 125, Smithfield, Va.



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

## A Mart of the Unusual

**EUROPE—THIS YEAR?**
Send One Dollar to
"MY TRAVEL-LOG" COMPANY
Box 1, Station C, Buffalo, N. Y., for memorandum book covering every traveler's need. Money returned if dissatisfied.

**Indian River** (Merritt Island) **Oranges and Grapefruit** now in their prime. $5 per box f. o. b. Cocoa. Quarter box $2.25, express prepaid east of Mississippi. Address D. M. Fairchild, Cocoa, Fla., Box 695.

**CANDIES** scientifically made in the home from the choicest ingredients. Butterscotch lb. $1.20; French cream caramels nutted, $1.25. Parcel post paid within 250 miles. Mary Mackay, 240 W. 15th St., New York City.

**For Sale,** genuine antique, made in England, solid mahogany dresser or highboy, veneered with satinwood, onyx pillars. Great bargain. Address Antique, 6,857, Outlook.

**Elizabeth Dawson Wonderful Chocolates** packed in a beautiful 5 lb. box, $3.00, delivered to your home. Allen & Andrews, Corning, N. Y.

## Poultry

*Kiwi chickens cannot fly. Best fowl for town.* Like White Rocks except soft plumage. Good layers, good table fowl. Settings $4.50 (young stock). Wallacecroft, Lebanon, Ore.

## Instruction

**Opportunity to become TRAINED NURSE.** $15 monthly allowance. Ideal living conditions. Tennis, surf bathing. 3 hours from New York. 8-hour day. 2½ year course. Age 18 to 32; 2 years high school. Send for descriptive folder and application. Southampton Hospital Association, Southampton, Long Island, N. Y.

### BOOKS, MAGAZINES MANUSCRIPTS

CLUB PAPERS, special articles, speeches, expertly prepared. AUTHORS RESEARCH BUREAU, 500 Fifth Ave., New York.

### STATIONERY

WRITE for free samples of embossed at $2 *or printed stationery at $1.50 per box.* Thousands of Outlook customers. Lewis, stationer, Troy, N. Y.

### EMPLOYMENT AGENCY

INSTITUTIONAL executives, social workers, secretaries, dietitians, cafeteria managers, governesses, companions, mothers' helpers, housekeepers. The Richards Bureau, 68 Barnes St., Providence.

### HELP WANTED

EARN $120 to $250 monthly; expenses paid as railway traffic inspector. We secure position for you after completion of 3 months' home study course or money refunded. Excellent opportunities. Write for free Booklet CM-27, Standard Business Training Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

### HELP WANTED

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, permanent, interesting work, quick advancement. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite AC-5842, Washington, D. C.

MEDICAL social worker needed in a Boston hospital. College education and training in school of social work desired. Experience an asset but not required. Apply Social Workers Bureau, 270 Boylston St., Boston.

PROTESTANT child caring institution in New York City desires experienced investigator for short time survey of graduates' living conditions, financial competence, occupational adjustments, etc. State previous experience, connections, and salary desired. 7,510, Outlook.

### SITUATIONS WANTED

COMPANION, secretary, hostess, or chaperon, by cheerful, refined lady. Free to travel and very capable. Miss A. E. Dungan, 4204 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CHAPERON - companion. Gentlewoman, experienced, adaptable; background of education, association, travel; fond of young people. Visiting or resident engagement. Would travel in this country or abroad. Excellent credentials. 7,512, Outlook.

### SITUATIONS WANTED

KINDERGARTNER, thoroughly experienced in physical care, desires position companion or governess to child. 7,506, Outlook.

MATURE matron desires position as chaperon, or care dining-room in boys' or girls' camp, or would travel. Cultured and experienced. Highest references. Mrs. Edgar L. Morton, Summerville, S. C.

PRIMARY-kindergarten teacher of experience and superior qualifications desires new position for the following winter. 7,511, Outlook.

TUTOR. Specializes work with children five to thirteen years of age. Has tutored while traveling abroad. Very successful with boys. *Has done much summer work bringing* up to grade children who have lost time. Highly recommended. 7,513, Outlook.

YOUNG lady (traveled) willing to help guide or party going abroad. 7,509, Outlook.

### MISCELLANEOUS

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a six months' nurses' aid course is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Aids are provided with maintenance and given a monthly allowance of $10. *For further particulars* address Directress of Nurses.

GRADUATE nurse will take invalid or elderly person to board in quiet, refined home in Philadelphia. Good table. References 7,496, Outlook.

PARENTS wishing to travel may leave their young daughters in a lady's private home under her personal care and supervision. 7,491, Outlook.


# By the Way

THE patrons of a neighborhood drug store for one typical day as outlined in "Life:"

| | |
|---|---|
| Purchasers of postage stamps | 26 |
| People with checks to be cashed | 5 |
| Telephone users | 15 |
| Salesmen | 57 |
| Smokers looking for free matches | 11 |
| Men with advertising cards for windows | 7 |
| Job hunters | 6 |
| People looking for liquor | 26 |
| Bootleggers to sell liquor | 26 |
| Idlers to read magazines | 12 |
| Beggars | 4 |
| Investigators for advertising agencies | 4 |
| Men to decorate windows for some product | 8 |
| People to use city directory | 6 |
| Those desiring change for bills | 16 |
| Tourists asking information | 10 |
| Old ladies for advice on a pain | 9 |
| Flappers also for advice on a pain | 9 |
| Newspaper merchandising crew men | 5 |
| Customers | 1 |

An unusual full-page advertisement appeared recently in the Boston "Herald." The illustration pictured a happy family around the fireplace at home and was entitled "As happy as a cricket on the hearth." The display lines of the advertisement carried the message—"One of the surest ways to escape worry is to PAY YOUR BILLS PROMPTLY."

"I can't find a single pin! Where do they all go to, anyway?"

"It's hard to tell, because they're pointed in one direction and they're headed in another."

From the "Progressive Grocer:"

"Eat up your rice pudding, dear." "No, mummy, I don't like rice pudding." "Well, dear, just pretend you like it." "No, mummy, I'll pretend I'm eating it."

News-stands are now flooded with Western and detective magazines. Some of the titles noticed on one stand were: "The Golden West," "Top Notch," "Adventure," "Black Mask," "Action," "Far West," "Triplex," "Frontier," "Weird," "Clues," "War Stories," "Wild Game," "Real Detective Tales," "Lariat Magazine," "Wide World," "Northwest Stories," "Ranch Romance," and "Ace High."

"Did they raffle off the prizes at the church fair?"

"Yes."

"Who got them?"

"Smith, the baker, won a loaf of bread; Jones, the hardware man, won the stove; Brown, the farmer, won a dozen eggs; and the president of the bank won the $5 gold piece."

From the "Harvard Lampoon:"

A well-known contractor, when arguing for higher construction-cost allowances, always tells the following story:

"You know, the other day my small boy said, while watching some construction work, 'Look at that man laying bricks, dad. He acts as if that were his favorite brick.'"

At the Simpson Methodist Episcopal Church in Minneapolis huge swinging doors have been placed under the high pulpit. On these doors, in large letters, appear the words "Holy Bible." As the Rev. Roy L. Smith delivers his sermon, the doors swing open and the Biblical characters as mentioned in the address emerge, impersonated by actors in full costume.

M. G. REVERSED

Little Boy Blue has blown his horn,
But the cattle have eaten all the corn;
There's nothing left for the pigs to take
Now Little Boy Blue is wide awake!

—DON C. SEITZ.

From London "Opinion:"

'Arry (a successful man, to his better half): "And I ses to 'is Lordship, I ses, 'If you are a county family, I'm as good as wot you are,' and 'e ses, 'Yus, you're a branch of the Rodent family, ain't yer?' 'e ses; *and* I let 'im think so!"

A National advertiser who has in the past made annual appropriations of $1,000,000 for newspaper advertising decided to spend three-fifths of that sum this year on radio advertising. This concrete example of the competitive strength of the radio has brought about a definite group action on the part of the publishers of daily newspapers to eliminate all mention of radio advertisers in their radio programs. Newspaper publishers are convinced (according to the trade papers) that their publicity value to the radio is much more of a necessity to successful broadcasting than is the publication of the programs a benefit to newspaper circulation.

From London "Tit-Bits:"

"There's a wonderful echo about here," said the guide to the man who was walking in the Lake District, "but you have to shout very loud. Now, you just yell, 'Two pints of beer!'"

The man shouted and then listened.

"I hear no echo," said he.

"Oh, well," said the guide, "here comes the innkeeper with our beer, anyway."

"What have you decided to say on this important subject?" Senator Sorghum of the Washington "Star" was asked.

"I haven't reached a decision," replied the Senator. "I am listening to what everybody else says, and making up my mind as to which line of talk is the most popular."

An executive of a Shanghai firm received the following letter of application—an example of the marvelous possibilities of the English language against a China background:

"Dear Dr. ——: I am Yang. It is for my personal benefit that I write to you to ask for a position in your honourable firm. I have a flexible brain that will adopt itself to your business, and in consequence bring good efforts to your honourable selves. My education was impress upon me in the Peking University in which place I graduated number one. I can drive a typewriter with great noise, and my English is great. My reference are of the good and should you hope to see me they will be read by you with great pleasure. My last job has left itself from me for the good reason that the large man has dead. It was on account of no fault of mine. So, honourable sir, what about it? If I can be of big use to you, I will arrive on some date that you should guess."

Six words of five letters each are needed to complete the following sentence. Each word contains the same letters. Answer next week.

Did you see the —— Redman? If you —— him one of your ——, you will see how easily he —— it with his ——. They say he —— with it too.

Answer to last week's anagram: "Dame," "made," "mead," "Edam," and "a'med."



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

# Free for All

## Choosing a Wife

THE following poem with the above title was received by The Outlook in the absence of its literary editor. His colleagues, after due thought, have decided that there is no time like the present and that the poem should have immediate publication. It does not do to keep a waiting world waiting too long.

The poem is commended to the readers of The Outlook because of its high moral purpose and the soundness with which it treats a pressing social problem. It is true that captious critics might point out an occasional misplaced stress or a rhyme which even Robert Browning might have hesitated at using. These technical errors, however, might be easily remedied without loss to the spirit of the poem. For instance, the last line of the poem might be changed to read, "Before you ask her father-in-law." Advice to poets is not always welcomed, but perhaps the author of these lines will consider these suggestions in preparing this poem for publication in some future volume. THE EDITORS.

DID you ever think, young man, that you,
When you go to choose a wife,
Are taking the most important step
In this rugged path of life?

You may wish a wife of beauty,
But beauty is not all;
She must understand her duty,
And *do* when *duty calls.*

Your choice should be a lady
Who can work if need demands;
And who cares more for your comfort
Than for pretty face or hands.

She should have a disposition
That can weather all care and strife;
For much of a home's surroundings
Depends on a loving wife.

You should always choose your equal;
Now I don't mean that she
Should be an heiress or a belle
Ere she's worthy your wife to be.

But she should have some culture,
And be, at least, refined.
Should have a fair education,
And a voice that is ever kind.

She should be human and dignified,
Free from gossip's blame,
And if you choose a wife like this,
Of her you're ne'er ashamed.

*Don't* wed to suit somebody else,
No, wed to suit yourself.
Don't try to please the old folks,
Don't ever wed for wealth.

When you go to court your wife,
Don't stop at piano, or parlor;
But court her in the kitchen too,
Before you ask her father.

## Drier than Ever

LAST November several States held referendums on prohibition. A comparison of the results with previous referendums reveals a remarkable trend of public sentiment in favor of the dry laws.

Missouri voted for prohibition by a majority of 265,543, as compared with a majority of only 61,299 in 1920. The vote was 569,931 to 294,388, whereas in 1920 it was 481,880 to 420,581. The dry vote, therefore, increased by 88,051, while the wet vote decreased by 126,193.

California voted for prohibition by a majority of 63,617, as compared with a majority of 33,943 in 1922. The total dry vote was 445,076 in 1922, while in 1926 it was 565,875, an increase of 120,799.

Though Illinois registered a wet majority on its prohibition referendum, the vote reveals a great slump in the number of wet ballots since 1922, when a similar proposition was submitted.

The vote was 840,631 to 556,592, while in 1922 it was 1,065,242 to 512,111. The dry vote, therefore, increased by 44,481, while the wet vote fell off by 224,611. Even in Cook County, anti-prohibition stronghold, the dry vote showed a gain of 64,365, while the wet vote suffered a loss of 64,840.

The 101 down-State counties voted dry by 650 votes, thereby reversing a wet majority of 139,237 in 1922.

Massachusetts in 1922 voted wet by 103,876, but in 1924 it reversed this result and gave a dry majority of 8,183. Last November this same State gave a 200,000 majority to Alvan Fuller, bone-dry candidate for Governor, over his wet opponent, Mr. Gaston.

New York re-elected Alfred Smith, widely known wet, for a fourth term as Governor. His majority, however, was only 247,478, as compared with a majority of 385,945 in 1922, the last off-year election. This decrease of 138,467 votes does not indicate that his wetness has increased his popularity.

These figures should effectually dispose of the wet claim that prohibition is losing in popularity. On the contrary, the dry laws are more popular to-day than ever before. LESTER E. FROST.

Moline, Illinois.

# Contributors' Gallery

ANY suggestion made by Irving T. Bush at once commands the respectful consideration due him as a highly successful business man and capitalist. He is well known to Americans as the founder and head of the Bush Terminal Company, which is the largest single co-ordination of transportation facilities, handling yearly one-quarter of the entire trade of the United States. Besides adding to America's commercial prestige, Mr. Bush planned and built the Bush Sales and Office Building in New York, which has been called an architectural conquest of beauty that has aided in the solution of the spiritual problem of architecture. Similar in purpose and equally impressive from an architectural standpoint is Bush House in London, which Mr. Bush dedicated "To the Friendship of the English-Speaking Peoples."

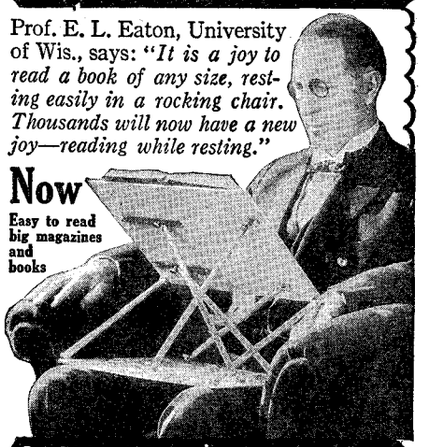
Mr. Bush has written many articles for American newspapers and periodicals, and is now at work on a book of business reminiscences.

HUGH A. STUDDERT KENNEDY has had long and active journalistic experience on both sides of the Atlantic. Formerly of the "International Interpreter," he is now a member of The Outlook's editorial staff.

THE author of "Edward and the Scriptures" is a well-known contributor to The Outlook. Her article is printed anonymously out of sympathy with Edward's adolescent pride.


SAVE YOUR EYES — CONSERVE YOUR ENERGY

Prof. E. L. Eaton, University of Wis., says: *"It is a joy to read a book of any size, resting easily in a rocking chair. Thousands will now have a new joy—reading while resting."*



Now
Easy to read big magazines and books

DR. FARRINGTON'S READING TABLE FOR THE LAP
ADJUSTABLE TO ANY POSITION

Here is the helper you have always needed. **It prevents eyestrain—insures correct posture—conserves mental energy—conserves all vital forces**—permits concentration with **real relaxation** and absolute comfort. The **Farrington** supports books, magazines, reading matter, typewriter, writing materials, etc., **at just the right angle to insure correct vision,** regardless of position.

**Sit right—read right—feel right**

This means comfort, enjoyment, greater mental and physical energies. Greater facility for reading, writing and many other uses.

*Conserves and Prolongs the Life of your Eyes.*

**Indispensable to Invalids, the Sick, and Shut-ins**

You can not afford to go longer without this remarkable device for the conservation of your vital forces. It will help everyone who reads, writes or works.

**Ideal Gift** You couldn't buy a more practical gift than the Farrington. It is light, [weight less than 44 ozs.], handy, durable, portable, collapsible, and instantly adjustable to any position. Size 12x18 inches, folds to one inch. Should last a lifetime.

**STYLES AND PRICES**
1. Natural Finish $6.50 3. Mahogany Finish $7.50
2. Walnut Finish 7.50 4. Genuine Walnut 9.50
5. Genuine Mahogany $9.50

State Style Desired **Special detachable legs, shown below $1 ex.**

*PREPAID ANYWHERE IN U. S. A.*

**SEND NOW** You will be delighted with the Farrington. Your money back after 5 days trial, if you are not satisfied. Personal check accepted.

The FARRINGTON COMPANY
21 W. Elm St.
Dept. O. 3
CHICAGO, ILL.

# Do You Plan an Unusual Trip?

Honolulu — Japan — China
The Lure of South Africa
"East of Suez"

Write us for fascinating literature, rates, and sailing dates.

EVA R. DIXON, Director
OUTLOOK TRAVEL BUREAU
120 East 16th Street, New York City




PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED